Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1874. NUMBER 22.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
FOWLER'S GREAT WORK
on Manhood, Womanhood, and their Mutual Interrelations: Love, its Laws, Powers, &c.
Agents are selling from 15 to 25 copies a day. Circulars, specimen pages and terms to Agents, and prospectus sent free. It sells faster than any other book. Address the NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philad'a, Pa.

SAVE FIFTY DOLLARS
THE NEW FLORENCE.
PRICE, $20 below any other first-class Sewing Machine.
SAVED, $50 by buying the FLORENCE.
Every machine warranted.
Special terms to clubs and dealers.
Send for circulars to the
Florence S. M. Co., Florence, Mass.,
or S. M. Cain & Co.,
No. 8, 4th Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

E. Thompson's Sweet Worm Powders
are more effectual and better than tongue can tell or pen indite. They relieve children and adults of intestinal worms. Children seven months old have passed three worms after a few doses. They never fail to remove worms in the least. Pleasant to take, contain no calomel. Put up in glass vials, with pulverizer blown in glass. Enquire of your druggist, and take nothing else; or send to E. K. THOMPSON & CO., Titusville, Pa., Box 1185. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents.
TITUSVILLE, PA., Nov. 8, 1871.—E. K. Thompson's Worm Powders and MANDRAKE PILLS have acted like a charm in curing sick headache, pain in the bones, costiveness, constipation of the bowels, and inducing a regulated action of the liver. CHAS. RUST.
Druggists and dealers should send for list and prices

1874
LIGHT RUNNING
"DOMESTIC."
The Domestic Machine gives the best satisfaction to purchasers, is most readily, and is the best constructed. If there is no "Domestic" agent in your place, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. CO., N.Y.
Agents send for elegant Fashion Book.

AMERICAN LOAN AND TRUST COMP'Y
OF LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.
CAPITAL, - - - - $500,000.
Negotiate LOANS on IMPROVED REAL ESTATE at rates not exceeding twice the amount loaned thereon.
Interest - - 12 per Cent. per Annum.
Payment of Principal and Interest Guaranteed.
Principal and interest payable in New York if desired. Send for circulars. Address
A. MOORE, Sec'y, Leavenworth, Kansas.

$25 A DAY GUARANTEED using our WELL AUGER AND DRILL in good territory. HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS from GOVERNORS OF IOWA, ARKANSAS AND DAKOTA. Catalogues free. W. GILES, St. Louis, Mo.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cts. to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their 84-page pamphlet, showing cost of advertising.

SEE! BEHOLD!!
PRESIDENT GRANT'S opposition to inflation is the best course prevent
JOHN F. BARNES,
OF THE
KEYSTONE CLOTHING HOUSE, JOHNSTOWN,
Pa., invites his immense stock of Clothing, which includes the finest assortment of Men's and Boy's Clothing, as well as Hats, Caps, Shirts and Furnishing Goods to be found in any Store in the State. Below please find price list of a few articles embraced in stock:
All-Cashmere Suits, only ..... $ 5 00
All-Wool Cassimere Suits, only 8 00
Extra Fine Black Suits, only 14 00
Extra Fine Diagonal Suits, only 16 00
Fine Linen Suits, only 3 00
Boys' Suits from $3 upwards.
Having bought goods very low I am enabled to sell them for cash at prices that will readily astonish buyers. Call early and see for yourself. Remember the place,
No. 8, FRANKLIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Directly opposite the Post Office.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.
MERRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people are talking about?
BLUNT—Yes, in Ebensburg—Yes, with pleasure. I bought it of his Singer Sewing Machine that you see there.
MERRYMAN—That's the name of it.
BLUNT—Well, just down there, two doors east of the store, is the place, and my word for it it will please with your purchase if you buy one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & CO., the agents, have now on hand all styles of the indispensable machines, from the most valuable, and are accommodating men who will be pleased to show you the merits of their various machines, whether you buy or not. They also keep thread, needles, and other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to repairing of machines in a substantial manner, and at very moderate prices. Remember the place—High street, two doors west of the store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

J. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. Polite attention accorded to customers whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Pa., May 3, 1872.-tf.

CUNIATA HOUSE,
Juniata Street, Bedford, Pa.
The Juniata House has recently been leased by the undersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the public.
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.
Terms will be made by which guests can board by the week or month at any hour.
TERMS—$1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.
Meals and lodging at all hours.
Feb. 28, 1873-tf. MARY J. RIFFLE.

Ebensburg
WOOLEN FACTORY!
Having added new machinery into our factory, we are now prepared to manufacture to order, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, FLANNELS of all styles and colors, &c.
Wool taken in exchange for goods or for custom work. Market price paid for wool.
Ebensburg, Feb. 14, 1872.-tf. T. M. JONES & SONS.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"WE And Our NEIGHBORS"
Is the latest and raciest work by
Harriet Beecher Stowe,
Author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "The Minister's Wooing," "My Wife and I," and other powerful stories, each the literary sensation of its period; and this story promises a like genuine and wholesome sensation. It bears directly on social topics of interest embracing the romance of youthful companionships, the brightness of happy home-life, the spicy complications of neighborhood associations, and such follies and profound domestic miseries as have led to the wide-spread Temperance movement of the day.
MRS. STOWE is now in the prime of that genius which wrote "Uncle Tom," ripened by years of study and observation. Her novels are immensely popular, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" alone outselling by hundreds of thousands any edition of any original work ever published—save the Bible. Her book two years ago, "My Wife and I," outsold every contemporary. Such a pure and ennobling story as "We and Our Neighbors" should be read in every home. This new Serial is now running exclusively in the
Weekly Family Newspaper,
The Christian Union
HENRY WARD BEECHER,
EDITOR.
In religious matters this paper is Evangelical and unsectarian; in political affairs independent and outspoken. It contains the best articles, and both short and serial stories, from the foremost writers; it aims to maintain the highest standard in Religion, Literature, Poetry, Art, Music, Science, News, Politics, Household and Family Affairs, with Stories, Rhymes, Puzzles for the Children, &c. Nothing is spared to make it a COMPLETE Newspaper for the Family, pure, attractive, wide-awake, and up with the times—a journal interesting to every one in the household, young or old. It is
A MARVEL of CHEAPNESS.
For less than one cent a day, it gives every week reading matter enough to fill an ordinary $1.25 book of over 300 pages; and in a year 52 such volumes, i. e., sixty-five dollars' worth of matter! To each is thus annually
PRESENTED
A COMPLETE LIBRARY.
The form of the paper, 24 pages, large 4to, pasted and trimmed, commends it to all.
The well-earned popularity of this paper is now such that of its class it has the
Largest Circulation in the World.
and has readers by hundreds of thousands.
An Illustrated Number,
containing the opening chapters of Mrs. Stowe's admirable story, will be
SENT FREE
to every new and renewing Subscriber.
If you are not already a subscriber send at once and secure it under the now offered
Liberal Terms.
The paper may be had either with or without the attractive premiums offered: viz., the
CHRISTIAN UNION,
One Year, Only $3.00.
Or, with premium pair French Oleographs, "Our Boys," (size, 11x13⅞ inches each,) charming in design and execution, mounted, sized, varnished, ready for framing. Delivered free. $3.50
Or, with large premium French Oil Chromo, "The Lord is Risen," a beautiful Cross and Flower-piece, which sells in art stores for $5.00, (size, 11¼ x 16¾ inches,) mounted, sized, varnished, ready for framing. Delivered free. 5.50
SPECIMEN COPIES sent post paid on receipt of 10 cts.
Money must be sent by Postal Money Order, Check, Draft, or Registered Letter. Otherwise it is at the sender's risk. Address
J. B. FORD & CO., Publishers,
27 Park Place, New York.

Good AGENTS Wanted.
The immense circulation of the Christian Union has been built up by active canvassers. No other publication compares with it for quick and profitable returns. The public eagerness for Mrs. Stowe's new story, the popularity of the paper, the friendly support of thousands of old subscribers, the attractive premiums for immediate delivery, light outfit and complete "instructions" to beginners, assure repeated success to agents, and offer active, intelligent persons unusual chances to make money. All who want a safe, independent business write at once for terms, or send $2 for chrome outfit to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or San Francisco.

LAST CHANCE
FOR
AN EASY FORTUNE!
FIFTH AND LAST GIFT CONCERT
IN AID OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY of KENTUCKY
JULY 31st, 1874.
LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		75,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
5 Cash Gifts,	$20,000 each	140,000
10 Cash Gifts,	14,000 each	150,000
15 Cash Gifts,	10,000 each	160,000
20 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	100,000
25 Cash Gifts,	4,000 each	90,000
30 Cash Gifts,	3,000 each	100,000
50 Cash Gifts,	2,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	120,000
200 Cash Gifts,	500 each	80,000
500 Cash Gifts,	100 each	950,000
19,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each	
Grand Total 20,006 Gifts, all cash		$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets	$ 50 00
Halves	25 00
Tenths, or each Coupon	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for	500 00
22 1-2 Tickets for	1,000 00

For Tickets or information, address
THO. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent and Manager,
Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.,
or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Eastern Agents,
May 29-4t 609 Broadway, New York.

TO LIZZIE.

I oftentimes look o'er the past
With feelings of regret;
And mentally review those scenes
I never can forget.
Like oases which bloom to bless
The arid plains of sand,
So will my life's most pleasant scenes
In mem'ry firmly stand.

They come and go like clouds which sail
Over the breast of Heaven;
When by the winds of fleeting years
O'er life's dark sea they're driven.
But there's one scene—a winter's night
When 'mid the grave and gay
We met as strangers meet, but soon
That distance passed away.

For there was that about thee which
Banished all outward form,
As power of sunbeams melt the snow
When winter days are warm.
I, 'neath the bright glance of thine eyes,
Seemed under their control,
And need I say their radiance thawed
The ice which bound my soul.

Thou now art in thy girlhood, and
Life's scenes look bright to thee—
The future is a country which
We're fated not to see.
But, if we could, those visions might
Most painful scenes create,
Which would all joy of present time
Likely annihilate.

But I would throw not o'er thy mind,
Those thoughts of sombre hue;
For life cannot but teem with scenes
Beneficent to you.
But when you retrospect the past,
Recall a winter scene,
And keep it, Lizzie, as I shall,
In mem'ry ever green.

LIFE FOR LIFE.

"Save him! save my son! He cannot swim!" The mother's eyes were wild, her gray locks streaming on the wind, her hands clasped.

She was aboard a little schooner, bound from Axua to St. Domingo, on the island of Hayti—one of the West Indies. There were aboard, besides the distracted woman, several passengers, among them Herbert Wentworth, a fine-looking midshipman of eighteen on his war to his sloop-of-war, the Congress, then at anchor in the harbor of St. Domingo.

Hearing the cries of the woman, he turned round, to see her amidships, now wildly addressing herself to a Spaniard, one of the passengers.

"Pedro, for the love of God, save my poor boy! You can swim!"

"Ay," answered the Spaniard, shrugging his shoulders, so can the sharks. There are plenty of them hereabout, and, Santa Maria! I don't want to get in their jaws! Besides, the schooner has no boat to pick us up."

Wentworth, rushing to the rail and looking astern, as the schooner was now brought up into the wind, saw the woman's son who, as it afterward appeared, had been knocked overboard by the jibing of the main-boom, struggling in the sea.

Near the young midshipman lay a coil of rope. He fastened an end about his breast, beneath the armpits, and, throwing off his shoes, sprang overboard. Reaching the spot where he had last seen the drowning youth, he dove, and was fortunate enough to clutch his hair and bring him up to the surface. Soon the men aboard the schooner had hauled him and his burden to the vessel, and, a few minutes later, the youth was clasped to his mother's breast.

"God bless you, sir!" she said, to the young officer, and overwhelmed him with her thanks.

That same day the schooner arrived at St. Domingo, and parting from the mother and her son, Wentworth hired a boat and boarded his vessel, the Congress.

As may be imagined, the youth in a few years was promoted.

Five years after the adventure above recorded he found himself in command of the Argus, a neat little gun-brig, making one of the fleet under Commodore Porter, sent out to break up the nest of pirates at that time among the West India Islands.

With him he took his beautiful young wife, Florence, who, having relatives at Cuba, was to remain there until her husband's cruise was ended.

At length, as the vessel neared the coast of Cuba, in the neighborhood of old Bahama Channel, whither she had been driven by head winds, Florence, standing on the quarter-deck by Herbert's side, could not repress her tears at the thought of their coming parting. She tossed her long, rippling tresses of brown hair back from her glorious shoulders, and her supple, well-developed form quivered. Had she and her husband been screened from observers, she would have thrown herself into his arms and wept upon his breast.

Ahead of the Argus was a low, suspicious-looking schooner, standing, under full sail, for the shallow water among the reefs along the coast. Wentworth, who had been watching her keenly, crowded canvas in pursuit.

Meanwhile the sun dimmed by a yellowish mist, and dark, lowering clouds rolling along to windward betokened a gale at hand, so the captain made every effort to overtake the schooner before the storm. Just as she was within a quarter of a mile of the reefs, he sent a shot across her bows, compelling her captain to heave to, the breeze having moderated so that at present he could not hope to escape his pursuer.

Wentworth kept on, until within half a mile of the schooner, when, not caring with his vessel's draught to stand up any closer to the reef rocks, he lowered his cutter, and manning it with a good crew pulled alongside the schooner.

Just as he sprang aboard, a squall struck the vessel, and down she went almost on her beam ends, driven with roaring bows toward the rocks.

"Brace forward!" screamed a tall, fierce-looking fellow, evidently the captain, who, at the same time casting loose the cutter's warp, thus left the boat with its crew far astern.

Wentworth laid his hand on the hilt of his sword.

"No use, sir, you are my prisoner," said the schooner's captain.

He made a sign, and in a moment the young man found himself surrounded by armed cutthroats—brown, stalwart fellows with blue and red caps pushed back from their foreheads, showing their knitted brows and gleaming eyes.

"I see," said Herbert, betraying no outward sign of fear, while his heart beat fast; "it is as I thought; you are pirates!"

"Ay! with everlasting hatred against you naval officers, who hunt us like bloodhounds," answered the tall captain. "What say, men?"

"Ay! ay! ay!" screamed the savage crew, with one accord.

Then the points of thirty daggers covered the young man's breast.

"No," said the captain, "such a death would be too good for *him*."

He looked as he spoke toward the brig, on which Wentworth's anxious gaze was also now turned. The vessel was booming along on a course parallel with the outer line of reef rocks, the officers in command not daring to venture nearer, although, by this time, Herbert's perilous situation was known by all who had seen the other captain cast loose the warp and set the cutter adrift. Unfortunately the first lieutenant could not follow in the wake of the schooner, which, with her light draught and her captain's knowledge of the locality, was, with skillful hand, steered directly through the shallow water of the channels among the rocks, nor would he discharge a single gun, fearing this would be the signal for the immediate death of his commander.

Meanwhile, far astern of the pirate followed the cutter, her gallant crew pulling with might and main toward the reefs, but making little progress in the storm. And now it was a piteous sight to see Florence, her long hair waving in the roaring gale, her white hands clasped, her brown eyes large and wild, beseeching the pirates, who could only catch the faint tones of her voice without hearing her words, to spare her husband.

But on sped the schooner, further and further in the rack and scud of the storm, bearing the form of the loved one from her sight.

The squall was of brief duration. Passing to leeward, it left a clear sky, and the schooner now distinctly revealed not a league distant, gliding landward through the mazes of the reef rocks, with the brig's cutter still following astern, her crew pulling with might and main.

Suddenly the lieutenant who had been looking through a powerful spy-glass, turned deadly pale.

"Give me that glass, sir!" cried Florence, who noticed his emotion.

She would not be put off, and the officer was obliged to yield her the glass, which she immediately pointed toward the schooner.

"I see!" she moaned, after a moment's survey. "I understand it all! They are reeving a rope to hang my husband at the yard-arm!"

"I am afraid it is too true!" answered the lieutenant.

"My God! And nothing can be done to save him!"

She bowed her head on the rail, gasping as if her heart would break.

Meanwhile aboard the schooner, the rope had been rove, and Wentworth led to the gangway.

Two men—one on each side of him, armed with a cutlass, and others with similar weapons a few feet in his front and rear, served as a guard to prevent his escape.

The rope had been passed through a strong block hung near the leeward end of the main yard. Two fierce fellows, as strong as bulls, stood ready to haul on one part, while a noose at the end of the other part was passed about the young man's neck.

"Your hour has come!" said the captain, sternly.

Wentworth looked to his right at the black-browed man with rolled-up sleeves and drawn cutlass. No hope of escape in that direction!

He looked to his left. No hope there either. The bearded young man who guarded him frowned fiercely, his black eyes snapping, while he shook his sharp cutlass and raven locks, menacingly. He was the only person between him and the open gangway. There was the blue water only a foot beyond, and, but for the rope about his neck, Herbert thought he might possibly have contrived to knock this fellow down and spring to the sea. As he was now situated, however, this was impossible, and, composing his face to show no outward sign of fear, he resolved to die like a brave man.

One last look at his gallant little brig in the distance—one last look to sky and ocean!—then came the stern voice of the captain:

"NOW LET HIM SWING!"

The two brutes at the rope gathered all their strength to jerk the fatal cord, but, just as they hauled, a sharp twang was heard—a quick flash of white light was seen above Wentworth's head, and down went the two rope-pullers on their backs!

The bearded young pirate guarding Wentworth on his *left* had severed quickly, and just at the right moment, with his keen cutlass, the rope above the prisoner's head.

Then two splashes were heard, as he pushed Wentworth into the water, quickly following.

The suddenness of the movement gave the two men an advantage. Ere the pirate captain could recover from his astonishment, they were many fathoms astern of the schooner, swimming toward the approaching cutter; whose crew, now aware of what had taken place, redoubled their efforts.

As soon as possible, the pirate lowered boats in pursuit, but they were many fathoms distant when Wentworth and his companion were picked up by the former's men. Shot after shot was discharged from the schooner without, however, striking the cutter, whose crew pulling bravely on were soon met by other boats from the brig when the pursuing pirates turning went back to their vessel.

"Now, then, who are you who have saved my life?" said Wentworth, addressing his pirate deliverer.

"But for my beard, you might remember one, who could never forget *your* face," was the reply.

"In Heaven's name, who are you?"

"I am Henri Cardo, whom you saved five years ago, from drowning, when I fell overboard from the schooner aboard which I had taken passage with my mother!"

"Ay, ay, I know you, now!" said Wentworth, recalling to mind the circumstance.

Soon after he was aboard the brig with his wife in his arms. When he told her how he had been saved, she overwhelmed Henri with her thanks.

Afterward, however, the young pirate could not be prevailed upon to make a promise to give up his lawless life, and one morning he was found missing from the brig, from which, as was subsequently discovered, he had contrived, under cover of darkness, to swim to land, distant not a league.

The schooner was captured by the brig, on the next day, after a sharp chase, and towed into Havana.

Subsequently the islands were completely swept of the lawless desperadoes there, and the days of piracy were ended.

Wentworth afterward met, in Havana, Henri Cardo, who had married a good wife, and settled down, through her influence, into the ways of a peaceable, law-abiding citizen.

A Jovial Yankee.

In 1847, some English officers were stationed at the fort of Accra, on the coast of Africa, and it was of course their duty to suppress the slave trade as far as their power extended. One day a rakish-looking schooner appeared, and from it landed a very agreeable Yankee skipper. He was asked to dinner, became very jovial, and invited all the officers to accompany him on board his ship for a few days' "poggi" fishing.

The invitation was accepted, but next morning the officers remembered in time that it might be rather awkward for them to be found by an English cruiser on board of a ship which was well understood to be a slaver. Their withdrawal was lucky, for next morning appeared H. M. S. Devastation, which immediately gave chase to the schooner. After a time, the schooner was overhauled, and brought into the roads of Accra. No slaves were actually on board, and the Yankee captain had taken good care to have his papers in order. Accordingly, another dinner took place, including the officers of the Devastation, as well as the previous party.

Dinner was very lively, and was followed by a game of leapfrog; after which the guests tried how many chairs they could clear at a standing jump. A good many falls attended these postprandial athletics; as the fun grew boisterous the Yankee skipper avoided liquors and withdrew. The naval officers returned to their ship a little before dawn. When they got up next day the Yankee schooner had shipped her cargo and departed in safety.

Talking Canaries.

It may not be generally known that canary-birds can talk, yet they do. I have known three birds that could speak distinctly, and articulate clearly. One, an orphan bird, forsaken in its tenderest infancy by its "cruel parients," was adopted and brought up "by hand," by a young lady, who never tired of supplying all its wants, and comforting the poor little heart in the most affectionate and flattering language. Blessed with an excellent appetite, together with the enormous doses of flattery he could swallow at a gulp and without a wince, soon convinced his foster-mother that he was of the male gender, and a strong pair of lungs, as evinced by his impatient morning chirps for his rations, made glad the heart of his little maid, and she laughed in her heart, and dimples reflected the smile on her lips, as she said to herself, "I have raised a bird that can sing."

One bright June day, as she sat dreamingly swaying to and fro in her rocking-chair, watching, with loving eyes, her pet, a change seemed to come over the bird—an idea seized him. Hastily polishing his beak on either side—that bill which had drunk in the honey of her words as his first meal, but not one kind word had he for her (the old tune!)—and, taking one hasty drop of water, slily he winked at his lady-love, and (last, but never omitted ovation), looked fondly into the mirror, flew to the highest perch, and preluded the richest gush of melody ever heard from feathered throat, with the short—but, oh, how sweet to anxious ears!—recitative, "Prettie birdie?" "prettie birdie!" "prettie birdie!"

COLLINS GRAVES' RIDE.

ANOTHER VERSION.

Away he sped when the flood came down,
Rattle-ty-bang, past village and town—
Now hugging his beast with all his might,
Now clutching its tail in a terrible fright;
Now bouncing upon the animal tall,
Bumpety bump, like a rubber ball—
Away he sped till the race was o'er
And the brute reined in at his cottage door.
Half breathless, he shrieked, "The Mill Dam's bust,
And I was the first to get up and dust.
Rachel Rebecca, my darling wife,
Thank Heaven, that spared your husband's life!"
Then he hung from his saddle as still as a mouse,
To hear the soft voice of his gentle spouse.
His eye grew bright and his heart beat fast,
For he knew she was going to speak at last;
And so she was, but the words he heard
Were not so sweet as the voice of a bird
As they broke the calm of the morning cool:
"Why wasn't you drowned, you darned old fool?"

A Danbury Man Tries to Reach a Woman's Pocket.

The most difficult thing to reach is a woman's pocket. This is especially the case if the dress is hung up in the closet and the man is in a hurry. We think we are safe in saying that he always is in a hurry on such an occasion. The owner of the dress is in the sitting room serenely engrossed in a book. Having told him that the article he is in quest of is in her dress pocket in the closet, she has discharged her whole duty in the matter, and can afford to feel serene. He goes at the task with a dim consciousness that he has been there before, but says nothing. On opening the closet door and finding himself confronted by a number of dresses all turned inside out, and presenting a most formidable front, he hastens back to ask "which dress," and being told the brown one, and also asked if she had so many dresses that there need be any great effort to find the right one, he returns to the closet with alacrity, and soon has his hands on the brown dress. It is inside out like the rest—a fact he does not notice, however, until he has made several ineffectual attempts to get his hand into it. Then he turns it around very carefully and passes over the pocket several times without being aware of it. A nervous moving of his hands, and an appearance of perspiration on his forehead, are perceptible. He now dives one hand in at the back, and feeling around, finds a place, and proceeds to explore it, when he discovers that he is following up the inside of a lining. The nervousness increases, also the prospiration. He twitches the dress on the hook, and suddenly the pocket, white, plump, and exasperating, comes to view. Then he sighs the relief he feels, and is mentally grateful he did not use any offensive expressions. It is all right now. There is the pocket in plain view—not only the inside—and all he has to do is to put his right hand right around in the inside and take out the article. That is all. He can't help but smile to think how near he was to getting mad. Then he puts his hand around to the other side. He does not feel the opening. He pushes a little further—now he has got it—he shoves the hand down and is very much surprised to see it appear opposite his knees. He has made a mistake. He tries again; he feels the entrance and glides down it only to appear again as before. This makes him open his eyes and straighten his face. He feels on the outside of the pocket, pinches it curiously, lifts it up, shakes it, and after peering closely about the root of it, he says, "By gracious!" and commences again. He does it calmly this time, because hurrying only makes matters worse. He holds up breadth after breadth, goes over them carefully, gets his hand first into a lining, then into the air again, (where it always surprises him, when it appears,) and finally into a pocket, and is about to cry out in triumph, when he discovers that it is the pocket of another dress. He is mad now; the closet air almost stifles him; he is so nervous he can hardly contain himself, and the pocket looks at him so exasperatingly that he cannot help but "plug" it with clenched fist, and immediately does it. Being somewhat relieved by this performance, he has a chance to look around him, and sees that he has put his foot through a band box and into the crown of his wife's bonnet; has broken the rim of his Panama hat, which was hanging in the same closet, and torn about a yard of bugle trimming from a new cloak. All this trouble is due directly to his wife's infatuation in hanging up her dresses inside out. He immediately starts after her, and impetuously urging her to the closet, excitedly and almost profanely intimates his doubts about there being a pocket in the dress, anyway. The cause of the unhappy disaster quietly inserts her hand inside the robe, and directly brings it forth with the sought for article in its clasp. He doesn't know why, but this makes him madder than anything else.

"I TELL YOU," said a Wisconsin man to a neighbor next day after burying his wife, "when I came to get into bed and lay thar, and not hearing Lucinda jawing around for an hour and a half, it made me feel as if I'd just moved into a strange country."

WHILE Prof. Watson has been fooling away fifteen years of his life in the study of astronomy, a very common fellow in Delaware has discovered that a turnip tied to a string and hung to a hook will prevent rheumatism from entering a house.

WILLIAM AND SUSAN.

Susan Brown and William Brady, lovers in the Lone Star State, one calm night, all snug and shady, side by side in converse sat.

'Twas on old man Brown's piazza; stars were brightening all the skies, and the moon above the piazza was just upon the rise. 'Twas the hour for love or liquor—calm, sweet hour in June; love nor wine will never flicker on such a night with such a moon.

Susan was as fair as Hebe, dressed in all her Sunday clothes—fairer than her cousin Phœbe, who is fairer than a rose. As for William—never wildwood sheltered youth more stout and hale; he was from his childhood what the Texans call a whale. There they sat for hours talking of their joys, and hopes, and fears—talking of their plans and chalking out their plans for all the coming years; talked also of their marriage, hinted at a distant day, when a little crib and carriage might perchance come into play.

Thus they sat, her hand in prison—not a prison harsh and stern—for it was merely locked in his'n as his lips were pressed to her'n.

But, alas! the course of true love smoothly runs, oh, never, never! Hearts enlinked in old or new love soon or late must sigh and sever. Oh! that in a sea of rapture, where the heart most sweetly floats, fate piratic's sure to capture half our joys and cut our throats.

Hark!—the smell of shot and powder rises like a funeral knell! Louder, louder, and still louder rumbles that heart-rending smell! Susan's sybil prophetic knew that rumbling meant but ill—knew that old man Brown, erratic, was upon the hunt for Bill—Bill, the lone star whom she follows whither—asking, caring not, now that $50 were poor pay to see him shot.

Oh, the earnest love of woman! Little for itself it seeks; it is not a thing uncommon for its flames to last six weeks!

All at once a door is busted close to where the lovers sit—William had got up and dusted, but it was too late to git. Ere he dreamed of flight or fear once, or had time to cut and run, old man Brown made his appearance with his double-barreled gun. Susan's knees shook fast and faster; William's also like an aspen sped, till they tumbled down the plaster from the ceiling overhead.

Susan screamed, her dark hair flying, like a meteor streaming far; springing to her feet and crying, "Please don't shoot, cruel pa!" But that pa, so cold and cruel, swore he'd send Bill to that clime where there's too much fire and fuel for to have a pleasant time. Then he raised his shooting iron, raving much and swearing more, till the air was blue—But why be tiring in telling how he swore? What, oh what was William doing, while thus raved the old galoot? Seeing plainly what was brewing, he was likewise on the shoot.

"Hold, rash pa!" cried the daughter; all unheeded were her cries, as also the sweet salt water streaming from her lovely eyes. Standing there in all the rigor, old man Brown now aimed his gun, pausing ere he pulled the trigger, thinking maybe Bill would run. Bill, though, was not of the cattle which neither dare nor do; but once shoved into battle he was sure to see it through. Never since the siege of Ilium was felt suspension more profound; for a moment more and William had been made to bite the ground.

Quickly drawing a repeater, of which he carried two or three, and cocking it at short meter, he drew a bead on O. M. B. Few things swift as lightning are there—swift thus came the pistol's roar, and poor Susan's hapless father lay there weltering in his gore. William's well directed bullet, without a room for doubt, took O. M. B. in the gullet, and he waltzed right up the spout.

And the coroner, living nigh him, came, but William didn't run, feeling sure they would justify him in the deed that he had done; which they did, for papa's fury. Susan, weeping, told it o'er and o'er, and to William said the jury, "Go, my son, and shoot no more!"

Here my muse must stop and tarry—all she knew is in this lay—whether Bill and Sue will marry she is not prepared to say; but as Bill, who is no joker with stocked cards, you understand, in that game of leaden poker played a square and honest hand.

Should he, when there are no traces left of his unerring shot, meet Sue's hand with the four aces, he will no doubt take the pot; for Sue knows that her pa was unable, though he tried it with a rush, with his full to sweep the table, because William held a flush.

HUMORS OF ADVERTISING.—As a general rule, advertisers who write their own wishes, make them rather ambiguous in their meaning. The *Centennial* gets off a few of these, thus:

Somebody wants "A young man to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion."

"One pound reward.—Lost, a cameo brooch representing Venus and Adonis on the Drumcondra road, about ten o'clock Tuesday evening."

"To be sold, cheap—a male phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a moveable head, as good as new."

"Ten shillings reward! Lost by a lady, a white terrier dog, except the head, which is black, to be brought," etc.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 19, 1874.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT has deposited with the Secretary of State vetoes of forty-two bills passed by the last Legislature.

THE fact that Postmaster General Cresswell opposes the prepayment newspaper law, confirms the suspicion that that law is merely a bit of Congressional spite work.

THERE is some talk of prolonging the present session of Congress. There are several important bills yet to receive attention, and it *is said* they cannot be satisfactorily disposed of in time to adjourn at the date fixed upon.

PRESIDENT GRANT has nominated to the Senate, and that body has confirmed, J. Bancroft Davis as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the German or Prussian Empire, from July 1st, 1874, when the resignation of George Bancroft, the present Minister, will take effect.

THE PRAYER OF THE PEOPLE.—From the party of such "great moral ideas" as Black Friday gambling operations, St. Domingo jobs, Credit Mobilier swindles, Back-pay grabs, Sanborn contracts, mammoth Railroad schemes, "Ring" plundering projects, Real Estate pools for the benefit of Cabinet officers, a spurious Civil Service Reform, financial shams of all kinds, Jaynes, Sawyers, Richardsons and Grants, good Lord deliver us!

THE Pittsburgh *Commercial* has these pertinent suggestions: Referring to a report that the President will probably appoint Governor Shepherd as one of the new Commissioners of the District of Columbia who are to have charge of matters during the Congressional recess, the Washington correspondent of Troy *Times* confesses that he cannot see with what propriety the President can nominate censured men to be Commissioners under the new law. Is it any more improper than the appointment of a censured Cabinet official to a Judgeship of the United States Court of Claims?

A PICTURE of great force, though it is a little discouraging, is drawn by a Georgia newspaper of the state of things in that State. Feeling that we can add nothing to it, we give it without comment: "A sorry sight it is to see a spike team, consisting of a skeleton steer and a skinny blind mule with rope harness and a squint-eyed driver hauling a barrel of new whisky over poor roads, on a hermaphrodite wagon, into a farming district where the people are in debt and the children are forced to practice scant attire by day and hungry sleeping by night." What a photograph! And how nicely the barrel of whisky is brought out as the central object in the negative.

THAT the next Legislature, the first to be held under the new constitution, will be a most important one, is universally conceded. Hence, the high duty of the Democratic party in every county in the State to place in nomination the very best and most capable candidates. A vast amount of legislation will be required at the hands of that body to carry out and give effect to many of the provisions of the new constitution—a duty which the late radical Legislature utterly failed to perform. The radicals will attempt to send back from Philadelphia, Allegheny, and other strongholds, the old and well known members of the "Ring." This consideration alone imposes a responsibility on the Democratic party which it *ought* not and *cannot* evade.

ACCORDING to a Washington telegram a new use has been found for the President by his entertaining friends. Cake, the proprietor of Willard's Hotel in that city, runs a hotel called Congress Hall at Cape May. He wanted to open with great eclat for the season, therefore he provided a special Pullman palace car, stacked it with fine wines and delicious edibles, and invited the President, his Cabinet, Boss Shepherd, and half a dozen Congressmen to attend his opening. The President at once agreed to be on hand, and Saturday morning the party went off in fine style. They were met in Philadelphia by Drexel and Childs, and entertained by the proprietor of the Continental Hotel. They reached Cape May and spent a day in shivering on the beach, of course warming up occasionally. It is a good thing for an enterprising hotel keeper to have a President to open with.

THE *Voice and Echo* of last week contained a bitter, but well written article, against United States Senator John Scott, in which he is charged with having procured the removal of Mr. Geddes, the postmaster at Johnstown, and of having Geo. T. Swank, editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, appointed his successor. It is purely a *local* quarrel inside the Republican party of Johnstown, in which we of course do not propose to interfere, and in reference to which we do not, as outsiders, feel any special interest. The editor of the *Voice and Echo* knows, however, that Mr. Scott is a politician and is ambitious of a re-election to the Senate by the Legislature next January. If Mr. Geddes was the postmaster, what could he do to promote Scott's political fortunes? Nothing in the world. But George T. Swank, as the editor of a Republican paper, can and will no doubt attempt to do his "level best" to advance the future political prospects of Senator John Scott. This is an important consideration and was well understood by Mr. Scott when he procured the removal of Geddes, if he did so, and the appointment of Swank, and fully accounts for the milk in *that* cocoanut.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Esq., of Ebensburg, a candidate for the office of Supreme Judge of this State, will, we are informed, address a meeting of the so-called "strikers" to be held in this city, next Friday afternoon. It is said that "other distinguished gentlemen" will take a hand—Mr. John Sherman, among the rest, we presume. It strikes us that whether as philanthropist or politician, this same R. L. Johnston banks on a smaller capital than any other man in this State.

The foregoing paragraph is taken from the Johnstown *Voice and Echo* of last week. Why the editor of that paper is constantly pouring out the vials of his wrath on the devoted head of Mr. Johnston has been a profound mystery to us. It is true, that in the trial of the indictment for libel in the Court of this county, in which Joseph S. Strayer, then Burgess of Johnstown, was the prosecutor, and the editor of the *Voice and Echo* was the defendant, Mr. Johnston was concerned for the commonwealth. But surely *that* fact alone cannot be the *true* reason of Mr. Campbell's hostility to him, as the verdict of the jury appeared to be satisfactory to Mr. Campbell at the time. Mr. Johnston's duty was purely professional, and for the faithful performance of that duty no gentleman would blame or censure him. Mr. Johnston *does* not and *never* did, either "as philanthropist or politician," bank "on a smaller capital than any other man in this State." The allusion to his philanthropy refers of course to his ordering coffins for the four unfortunate men from Indiana county who were recently killed on the railroad east of Cresson and whose dead bodies he found at that place on his arrival there on a night train from the east. He never boasted of his generous and humane conduct on that occasion, but after Mr. Campbell in his paper made some low insinuations against Mr. Johnston about the purchase of the coffins, that gentleman published a card in the *Freeman* in relation to his connection with the matter, and showed that the relatives and friends of the victims had fully reimbursed him for all the expense he had incurred. Mr. Johnston was not at the Johnstown meeting on last Friday evening, but *would* have been there had he not missed the afternoon train at Cresson. If he could have been present, we feel very confident that he would have made a very strong and able speech on the present state of politics as well as the finances of the country, the discussion of which questions was the prominent object of the meeting.

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW, better known to the country as Parson Brownlow, is a Republican member of the United States Senate from Tennessee. He is an old and feeble man, and prior to the commencement of the late civil war was an uncompromising advocate of the institution of slavery. So extreme and ultra were his views on the subject, that very many years ago, we do not now precisely recollect the date, he travelled all the way from Tennessee to Philadelphia to engage in a public discussion with a clergyman of that city, by the name of Prime, on this same question of slavery, its morality and its policy. In that debate, Brownlow, who was then the editor of a Whig paper in Knoxville, Tenn., took the ground that slavery was an institution of *divine origin* and was sanctioned by holy writ. The civil rights bill, as it is called, which was the original work of the late Charles Sumner, has recently passed the Senate of the United States, and although Brownlow since 1860 has been opposed to slavery, he is decidedly against the provisions of this bill. He has recently written a remarkable letter on the question at issue in his own peculiar and rough style, from which the following is an elegant extract:

"The negro now has the full protection of the law; in other words, he has equal political rights with the whites. Besides this, in all Southern States, he has equal facilities for education at the public expense, though he does not pay one-tenth of one per cent. on the dollar of the taxes which are collected to support the schools. No invidious distinctions are made against him; education in these States is out of the sphere of politics; the negro is amply protected and national legislation should not meddle with the educational question and be creating turmoil and bad blood when progress and good feeling are being secured. * * * The negro business ought to stop. The country at large is becoming disgusted with the efforts now being made to oppress the whites in the passage of a bill which is not essential to the protection of blacks. What the people and States of the South need, is to be let alone by Congress and given a little opportunity for recovering from the desolation and waste of the war. The Southern people having been whipped in the battle between sections, and, except a small class of fossilized politicians and a lot of weak-minded young men who part their hair in the middle, they acknowledge and feel it.—In no one State is the negro deprived of full and equal protection before the law, but in several Southern States, like South Carolina, a white man has no rights which a negro is bound to respect."

ONE of the *Herald* correspondents, writing from London under date of May 30th, discovers that:

Prince Arthur is to be received into the peerage of the United Kingdom, under an Irish title, as Duke of Connaught. If this proposition had been made a few years since it would have had more effect in consolidating the loyalty of the Irish people and putting down Fenian revolt and home-rule agitation than the Church Disestablishment or the Land Act. Now, perhaps, it comes a little too late; but it is pleasant to see that the Queen has suffered herself to be persuaded to do an act of justice, and that her intense predilection for Scotland and the Scotch has received at last a temporary check.

Stuff of such sort as appears in the extract above quoted, says the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, may pass current for sense in London, but across the Irish Sea it would produce nausea, and on the American reader we premise its effect must be somewhat similar. Only a very small portion of the Irish people are so imbued by flunkeyism as to care a cent whether Prince Arthur were made Duke of Connaught or Duke of the Fiji Islands. What they want is substantial justice as embodied in these very Land Acts and Disestablishment measures upon which the sentimental *Herald* correspondent sets such light value. If it were possible to undermine the oppressive landlord system and disestablish English control of affairs that are purely Irish, there would be an end of disaffection in the Emerald Isle.

—Miss Ida Greeley will spend the summer in a convent, and the old Greeley residence at Chappaqua will not be opened this season.

Through by Daylight.

OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, FROM PITTSBURGH TO PHILADELPHIA, IN ELEVEN HOURS.

Probably the best specimen of an American highway to be found anywhere is the Penn'a Railroad, between Pittsburgh and New York. In solidity of construction, superiority of bridge architecture, and smoothness of track, it is unrivalled. Throughout its entire length it is laid with a double track of steel rails, weighing sixty-seven pounds to a yard. These rails are fastened on oak ties, imbedded in broken stone ballast, with splice joints between the ties, and so arranged that the connection on one side comes opposite to the centre of the rail on the other, thus preventing the uncomfortable and monotonous jar experienced on tracks constructed according to the ordinary plan. The rolling stock is as near perfection as human ingenuity and skill has, up to the present time, been able to make it. Locomotives and cars are alike built by the company in their own shops, and in the details of materials, design and finish, combine the highest excellence attainable. To all this is added a rigid policy of management, exacting the utmost care and courtesy from employes of every grade, and the application of those effective safeguards—the Westinghouse air-break and the block-signal system—showing that whatever can be accomplished for the safety of travelers has been done on this great line of roadway.

This high standard of excellence having been reached, the managers of the Pennsylvania Railroad feel warranted in taking another advance step for the special benefit of through travel, and on the 1st of June commenced running a fast daylight train from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia and New York, with close connection at Harrisburg for Baltimore and Washington, on the following schedule:

Leave	Pittsburgh	7:45 A. M.
"	Altoona	11:28 "
"	Harrisburg	3:35 P. M.
Arrive	Baltimore	6:55 "
"	Washington	9:02 "
"	Philadelphia	6:40 "
"	New York	9:30 "

The magnificent run of four hundred and forty-four miles between Pittsburg and New York is made with but three stoppages—the first, of only five minutes, at Altoona, after a stretch of one hundred and seventeen miles; the second, of twenty minutes for dinner, at Harrisburg, after an unbroken dash of one hundred and thirty-two miles and the third and last, of only five minutes, at Philadelphia, after a run of one hundred and five miles, leaving a single stretch of ninety miles across New Jersey to destination. No time being lost in stopping, the wonderful locomotive engines work away with the regularity of fixed machinery—taking their supply of water from the track tanks as they go, and carrying their fuel with them; and the time is made by uniformity of progress more than by an increased rate of speed. The train is made up of Pullman parlor cars and the best of the company's day coaches, all splendidly upholstered, mounted on combination springs, and furnished with plate glass windows, through which the landscape can be distinctly seen.

And here comes in the great charm of this daylight ride through Pennsylvania, for the train leaves Pittsburg at a quarter before eight in the morning and reaches Philadelphia at a quarter before seven in the evening. It is no new thing to say that the scenery on the line of the Pennsylvania road is beautiful, and in many places grand. Every American who travels or reads has seen or heard of it, and the pencils of many artists have labored lovingly to portray, for popular gratification, the attractions of the Allegheny mountains; the Juniata, Susquehanna, Conemaugh rivers, and the wonderful agricultural vales of Lancaster and Chester counties, through which this road runs. Long sweeps of wooded hills; lofty mountains and dark ravine; picturesque valleys opening into each other; sparkling and placid waters; wide, rolling, pastoral landscapes follow in rapid succession. A clang of the bell, sinking away in the rush of the train, signals town after town and village after village. The dusty turnpike, the dreamy canal, and the shaded by-roads are crossed and passed in a flash. On, on, on, goes the tireless train, over a clear track, carrying the traveler by a panorama, the like of which can be found nowhere else on this continent, and probably not in the world. After having breakfasted in the Mississippi Valley and dined at the Capital of Pennsylvania, the passenger finds himself seated at supper in the metropolis of New York, where the Atlantic throbs and swells in its ceaseless activity.

A few years ago the man who should have predicted such a ride would have been pronounced utterly and helplessly insane. Not even the most sanguine enthusiast on railroads when their construction was commenced, dreamed of overcoming distance at such a rate, and it is only because of the perfection of machinery and the inventions of science that it can be done now. But it is a fact accomplished—a reality of the day, and what is left for the people is to wonder and enjoy.

THE POPE—EVEN AN INFIDEL WOULD KNEEL TO HIM.—There is something marvellously magnetic in the atmosphere of this wonderful Pope. I defy any man to stand in that audience chamber and not feel an instinctive desire to go down on his knees, and, of course, the very next minute down he goes. It is not necessary to be a Catholic; it is not necessary even to feel a particular reverence for the Pope as you would for any man the purity of whose life has never been attacked by his enemies. It is the indescribable something that possesses you the moment he enters the room and hold you fascinated so long as you are in his presence. And then it doesn't leave you at once; you remember him with a sense of uncommon pleasure. It is much like the spiritual elevation, the delicious calm a fellow feels when he has made a good confession, if you know what that is, and probably most of you don't! The Holy Father was not more than ten minutes in our room, for there were rooms full of other folks anxiously waiting his approach. To one he gave his benediction and passed on; to another, a general of distinction, he spoke rapidly and with great spirit, and yet he spoke to this man of war as if he was speaking to a child, a son who had merited his father's love, and it was charming to witness the intercourse. Some of the gentlemen were introduced by the proper officer, who learned from their official document their nationality and the few items relating to them which might interest his Holiness. Then came my turn. Before my presentation I was immediately recognized, and, with a twinkle in his eye and a gracious familiarity, he leaned on my shoulder and said to my companion, whom he greeted cordially: "Ah, this is an American!" I was never so battered in all my life.—*From C. W. Stoddard's Letter to the San Francisco Chronicle.*

—It is rumored in Washington that President Grant and Senator Schurz have buried the hatchet. It is said that Senator Jones acted as mediator, and that agreement of feeling on the currency question was the bond of sympathy between the persons concerned.

The Chief Crusader Undeceived.

Dr. Dio Lewis, the chief preacher in pantaloons of the crusade against rumselling, recently made an investigation of the operation and effect of the prohibitory liquor law in the State of Maine. In doing so the doctor evinced a desire to learn something of human nature and to inquire into the natural relation of cause to effect rarely shown in the conduct of those who belong to the school of moralists to which he adheres. Let it therefore be set down to his credit that he possesses at least an inquiring turn of mind. His observations of the workings of the Maine law are made public in a recent letter to a Cincinnati journal. He declares that he is forced to conclude, from what he saw of the effect of prohibitory legislation in the Pine Tree State, that such legislation is powerless to check intemperance. "A little more than twenty years ago," says Dr. Lewis, "we began to legislate against the sale of intoxicating drinks. Since that time temperance has retrograded." In Bangor, one of the principal interior towns of Maine, containing a population of fifteen thousand, he finds that there are three hundred places where intoxicating drinks are sold. This prohibition town, with less than half the population of Harrisburg, says the *Patriot*, drink surreptitiously and in defiance of the prohibitory law to such an extent as to support more than twice as many rumsellers as our own city in which the license system prevails. The comparison proves that the practice of dram-drinking so far from being checked is actually increased under the operation of the Maine law. Not even the descendants of the Puritans will be sober upon compulsion. But less some captious friend of prohibitory legislation should accuse us of singling out the town of Bangor in order to institute an invidious comparison, let us quote Dr. Lewis' conclusion as to the general effect of prohibition in the state of Maine. He says: "I am sure the friends in Ohio are sufficiently interested in the temperance cause to send a committee to Maine to spend a week or two investigating the workings of the prohibitory law; and I am sure they would be amazed at the facts, and yet I did not see an open drinking place while I was in the state. There is no doubt that the traffic has been driven under cover and there is not a shadow of doubt that *the consumption of drinks in Maine is enormous.*" The doctor regrets that the women of Ohio, lately engaged in the crusading business, have dropped the "divine agencies" employed by them in their recent attempt to break up the license system. His faith in those agencies is unshaken, notwithstanding his conviction that prohibitory laws have proved a failure. We agree with him that the temperance cause will be best promoted through divine agencies, but beg to dissent from the belief that these can be most successfully invoked on the streets and in barrooms in the midst of the profane and scoffing multitude. The moral culture by which the Christian Church aims to train the nature of man must lie at the foundation of all temperance reforms. The moral and religious training of youth has more to do with the making of decent men, in respect of the control of the natural appetites and passions, than aught else beside. Not Dr. Lewis nor any other temperance agitator will attempt to gainsay this proposition. Is this training to be had in the hooting crowds, in the heated excitements, the violent scenes often times culminating in riots, attendant upon the street and bar-room prayer-meetings of the crusaders? Is it not rather to be sought in the church, or, if you please, the meeting-house? Besides, if prayer is effectual as against the liquor traffic will not He whose almighty power is invoked against the evil bear and heed the invocation from the church or meeting-house? Since Dr. Lewis has been obliged to admit that divine agencies alone can check or abolish the traffic in intoxicating drinks, he is also forced to admit that the invocation of those agencies can be made as effectually at least in the churches as out of them. He might as well attempt to deny the omniscience and omnipresence of God as to undertake to assert the contrary.

IT is quite evident from the tenor and significance of the news from France, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, that the dissolution of the present government is rapidly approaching. The Republic so-called, of France has about proven itself to be a failure. It is only a question of time, and a limited time, too, until the change in the government takes place. That it will change from all pretense of a Republic to an imperial government is also certain.

The only real question in French politics now is, whether the Bourbons or the Bonapartists shall go into power. The latter seem largely in the ascendancy now, and the fact that four of the leading Bonapartist journals have been suspended for making attacks upon the government, while it is a confession of the government's weakness is also an acknowledgment of the Bonapartist strength. There are other and unmistakable evidences of the strength of the young Prince. He does not lack for friends among the army and the police, while the populace will naturally prefer him to the Bourbon line.

It is generally believed that President McMahon himself is not averse to the restoration of the Bonaparte dynasty, and if the pending proposition to dissolve the Assembly and let McMahon govern without it for a year or some other period, is adopted, the ascension of Napoleon IV. to the threne may be looked upon as one of the events of the near future. The dissolution of the Assembly under the proposition would simply be to create McMahon Dictator. This could only be done for the purpose of giving him a chance to give France a better and more stable government than the Assembly has been able to do. McMahon himself does not believe in the Republic in any of its forms, but in a strong government. His partiality for the young Prince, therefore, renders it pretty certain that he would favor him instead of the Bourbons, thus placing the IVth Napoleon in power.

This, it strikes us, is practically the meaning of the present disturbed condition of France. But as the people are upon the eve of a revolution, it is hard to tell what turn it may take, or who may come to the surface in the midst of the storm. Even the creation of a new imperial line out of a revolution would not be an impossible event. But the French people do not want, nor are they fitted for a Republic. That much is clear to all observers. They are bent upon a change and the revolution is bound to come. Whether it will be a bloody or bloodless one, time alone can determine.

IF *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is half as valuable as people say it is, no family should be without it. Certainly no person, be he a lawyer, doctor, minister, or of any other profession, should start on a journey without it. In fact, it is needed wherever there is an ache, sprain, cut, bruise, cough or cold.

FARMERS and "Horse Men" are continually inquiring in regard to the utility of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, and in reply, we would say, through the columns of the *Freeman*, that we have heard of hundreds who have used them with gratifying results.

The Niagara Falls Hero.

The guide who some two weeks or more ago rescued Wm. McCullough, the painter, from his perilous position on the brink of Niagara Falls, is thus alluded to by a correspondent of the Fall River (Mass.) *News*, writing under date of the day of rescue: "Thomas Conroy, who has proved himself every inch a hero, was born in Ottawa, Canada, twenty-five years ago, of Irish parentage, but spent his early boyhood in Montreal. For seven year he was a sailor along the Newfoundland coast, and only about seven years have elapsed since he first became a citizen of Niagara Falls.—We asked him what his sensations were when he started out on his dangerous journey. He quietly replied: 'When I saw that man in the river I made up my mind that I was going to have him out right off, and if he had been out as far again I would have made for him.' Mr. McCullough may be seen at work to-day on the very scaffold from which he yesterday experienced his frightful fall."

The story of the rescue the same correspondent briefly and clearly tells thus:

"Fortunately, information had been sent to the Cave of the Winds that a man had fallen from the bridge, and Conroy heard the remark. He thought that a man had fallen from the Terrapin tower bridge and gone over the Falls, and started off leisurely up the bank. He had not proceded far when he found that nearly the entire population of the village had got there before him, and very soon he descried the man on the rock. He hastened his steps; he knew he was the only man in all that crowd that could save McCullough. Some distance above the rock he found awaiting use a coil of rope about an inch in thickness, and passed it into the hands of a dozen or fifteen men. He consulted nobody; he asked no one's advice; but with as much coolness as if he were proceeding to his dinner he took one end of the rope in his left hand, told them to pay it out to him, descended the bank, and proceeded into the river, only taking the precaution to divest himself of his boots. About forty feet from the shore he discovered that the rocks over which he picked his way were too slippery in the strong current, and he returned. He sent to the Cave of the Winds for his felt shoes, and these were brought to him with the utmost dispatch. These donned he again started on his perilous journey, from a point about 200 feet above the rock upon which sat McCullough. Cautiously, but with imperturbable coolness, he moved out in an oblique direction till he had reached a point beyond the line of the rock, the waters at every step threatening to sweep him out of sight. Carefully he picked his way, now in shallow water and now in deep, and down with the angry tide he went till he reached the rock, and found awaiting his coming a man shivering, exhausted, and almost incapable of utterance. Conroy had accomplished a herculean task in reaching the rock as he did, to say not a word about the danger he braved. He had to keep the long line of heavy rope taut with his left hand while feeling his way on rocks as slippery as ice, and contending with a current which would have speedily carried a man of ordinary strength off his feet. In McCullough's hand he found clutched the putty-knife he was using at the time of the accident, and this he took from him and put it in his pocket. This done, he tied the rope about McCullough's waist, took hold of it himself with his left hand simply, and both started for the shore. For one hundred feet or so Conroy had not only to look out for himself, but for the enfeebled old man in his charge. It was hard work but they made this distance without accident. The end was not yet, however, for as they entered the torrent which ran between the shore and the rock, both were swept off their feet and buried in the mad waters. The men on shore pulled the rope as rapidly as was safe, and McCullough and his rescuer were dragged ashore."

A FORMER PENNSYLVANIAN'S GENEROSITY.—Mr. James Lick, formerly of Fredericksburg, Lebanon county, Pennsylvania, now known as one of the wealthiest men in California, has caused much comment in San Francisco by deeding the bulk of his property to public uses. He gives $700,000 to the construction of the largest and best telescope in the world for the Observatory at Lake Tahoe; $420,000 for public monuments: $150,000 for public baths in the city; $100,000 for the Old Ladies' Home; $10,000 to the Society for the Protection of Animals; $25,000 to the Ladies' Protection Relief Society; $10,000 to the Mechanics' Library; $25,000 to the Protestant Orphan Asylum; $25,000 to the City of San Jose for an Orphan Asylum; $150,000 for the erection of a bronze monument to the author of the "Star-Spangled Banner" in Golden Gate Park; $30,000 for the endowment of a school of mechanical arts in California, and the residue, in excess of $1,708,000 to the Pioneers Society. He makes ample provision for his relatives and reserves a homestead and $25,000 per annum for himself. Janes' parents made a big lick when they gave him being.

Mr. Lick is the son of a plain Lebanon farmer, was born in a one-story house common in the country in those days, seven miles from the town of Lebanon, and bred a farmer's boy. During the gold excitement of 1849, Mr. Lick, like many others, wended his way to the Pacific slope in search of a fortune. Unlike many of his fellows, he succeeded beyond his expectations. A few years ago Mr. Lick had the old house in which he was born shipped by rail to his Pacific home, and there set up on his farm, and furnished as of old, a wonder to curiosity-seekers. Mr. Lick's fortune was made in lucky gold and real estate ventures.—*Miner's Journal.*

A DELAWARE SNAKE STORY.—The following descriptions of a strange and deadly reptile found in Sussex county, Del., is given by the Seaford *Citizen*: "A curious and dangerous snake, the only one of the kind that has ever been found in this part of the country, was killed by some workmen on the farm of Francis Insley, near Wetipquin, Sussex county. It measured twenty-eight inches in length and two inches in circumference. Its color is black, striped with white, and when exposed to the rays of the sun, shine with the brilliancy of polished silver. It was provided with two rows of teeth, twenty-six on each side, very sharp, yet are different from those of the snake common to this country. About five inches from its tail are two thick grisly protuberances, about one inch in length, one on each side of the body, each protuberance containing eighteen horns, about one-eighth of an inch in length. They are hollow, and the poison is supplied to them by means of small ducts connected with a thin, transparent bag about one inch below the protuberances. We are told that some years ago a snake, supposed to be a horned snake, attacked a man in this same vicinity, and in order to escape he jumped behind a large tree, and the snake striking with such force buried its horn into the trunk about one-eighth of an inch. In thirty minutes thereafter a dullness in the leaves was perceptible, and strange to say in another hour they commenced falling off. To-day it is nothing but a withered, naked trunk.

THE fiend Ortwein is on trial in Pittsburg.

News and Political Items.

—The Dunkards at their late National Convention denounced the use of 'the ungodly piano."

—The bodies of all the victims of the Mill River disaster, with the exception of two, have been discovered.

—A boy in North Center, Geneva county, O., was badly poisoned by the vapor arising from scalded potato bug.

—A new stone has been discovered near Frankfort, Ky., which when ground and mixed with linseed oil makes an excellent paint.

—There is certainly something in a name, for recently in the small town of Enterprise, Mo., twenty-seven children were born within a period of thirty-six hours.

—The entire Democratic State ticket having been elected in Oregon, the Senate now stands 11 Republicans, 9 Democrats, and 10 independents; and the House stands 16 Republicans, 22 Democrats, and 22 independents.

—A large frog, whose age is placed in round numbers at 1,000 years, was recently found ten feet below the surface at Sodus, N. Y. He jumped away quite lively as soon as he could remember how he used to do it.

—An account of a deer hunt in Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in the neighborhood of the head waters of the Greenbriar River, says that eighty-seven deer and two bears were killed by a party of eight gentlemen.

—Mrs. Mary E. Bradley and her two young daughters, who lived near Lawrenceburg, Ind., were found murdered on Tuesday afternoon last, the bodies being horribly mutilated. The murderer and the motive are alike unknown.

—Within seventy days twenty-nine persons have committed suicide in New York. Seven of these cut their throats, six hanged themselves, five took Paris green, five poisoned themselves otherwise, and the remainder died from other causes.

—A game-cock in Evansville, Indiana, that took the first premium at the fair last fall, is now engaged in hatching out a brood of chickens. The *Journal* says "the most remarkable part of the story is that the rooster is the author of the eggs aforesaid."

—Two Troy merchants, both bachelors, made a wager of $250 a side recently, the stakes, with accrued interest at seven per cent., be to paid to the one who gets married first. The money was put into the hands of a third person, and by him deposited in a bank.

—A suit is in progress at Corydon, Indiana, in which a father sued his son for $15,000. He claims that he conveyed his farm to his son who agreed to pay him $4,000 and support him during his life, but the boy turned him out of doors and left him to shift for himself.

—The Pilgrims from America have assured Cardinal Borromeo that upon their return to the United States they will advocate an organization of Pilgrimages to Rome, to be made at stated periods. The Pilgrims have purchased an immense number of photographs of the Pope.

—Rev. John McElroy, S. J., at St. John's church, Frederick, Md., aged ninety-eight, is presumed to be the oldest Catholic priest in North America. He is in full possession of his faculties, and his reminiscences of Washington, Kenrick and Baltimore in the olden time are exceedingly interesting to hear.

—A youth of ninety-five summers, named Adam Dutscher, and Miss Lena Williams, aged eighteen, were married a few days since at Somerset, Michigan. Another youth of seventy years espoused Miss Annie Sacken, aged fourteen, at the same place. The marriages have caused considerable excitement there.

—Pope Pius IX. completed the eighty-second year of his age on the 13th of May. His Holiness received 170,000 letters of congratulation—12,000 of them from Italians—during the one day, and huge baskets, filled with other epistles of the same sort, were being carried to his chambers in the Vatican after he had retired.

—The famous Apache savage, Cochise, died on the 9th of June, a victim of fever, accompanied with insanity. His mind was filled with frightful fancies, and he imagined himself the victim of such barbarous cruelties as he had often inflicted upon his unfortunate captives. His death will be a relief to the borderers.

—Weston did not accomplish his promised pedestrian feat at Harrisburg on Saturday—that of walking fifty miles in ten hours. He has done some good walking in his time and given evidences of great physical endurance, but he hardly ever succeeds in doing what he undertakes. And yet he makes pedestrianism pay.

—A project is on foot in St. Louis to have the grandest display of fire works ever witnessed in the United States on the 4th of July in honor of the completion of the Mississippi river bridge. It is proposed to completely cover one side of the bridge with pyrotechnical pieces of appropriate design, and burn them simultaneously.

—A cable dispatch dated Rome, June 15th, says: The American pilgrims are highly pleased with their reception here. The Pope has blessed the banner sent by Georgetown College to be presented at the shrine of the Virgin of Lourdes. Some of the pilgrims are going to Venice to attend the Catholic Congress now in session there.

—The storm of Tuesday week killed a little girl near Kittanning. When struck she was out in the field gathering potato bugs into a pan which she carried in her hand, the lightning passing down her side and arm, making an aperture in the pan and from thence to the ground, where it left an opening not unlike a squirrel hole.

—Mrs. Mary A. Donaldson, the divorced wife of the celebrated balloonist, was married, recently, at Reading, Pa., to Thomas Nankervis, of Berks county, a handsome young fellow, who had just returned from working in the Lake Superior copper mines. The parties first met and made each other's acquaintance in the forenoon of that day.

—The gross earnings of the railroads of the United States were $62,000,000 greater last year than the year before, an increase of thirteen per cent. Expenses since the panic have been reduced twenty-five per cent. It may turn out that this enforced economy will make a better showing at the end of the next fiscal year than the result for 1873.

—Ben. Franklin's salary as postmaster general was $1,000 per year. His secretary and treasurer each received $340 per year. Cresswell gets $8,000 per year, and his clerks a proportionate increase. Measuring Cresswell by Franklin we pay in the inverse ratio of ability. It is no injustice to Cresswell to say that it would take eight of him to make a passable Franklin.

—A judge in Council Bluffs, Iowa, returning to the city by the night express a few evenings since, was locked out of the sleeping car by a self-fastening door. He stood on the platform, clad only in his drawers, stockings, and shirt, until he nearly froze, and then broke the window to get his hand through and unfasten the doors. He badly lacerated his hand in the operation.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* has a very singular story to the effect that Senator Cameron and Col. Forney have become reconciled; that they are both to support Blaine for President with all their might; that Cameron and his friends are to support Forney for the United States Senate, and that in the event of Blaine's election Don Cameron is be Secretary of the Treasury. Interesting intelligence.

—A boy in Union City, Indiana, was recently presented with a new suit of clothes by his uncle. His father was so overjoyed that he pawned the clothes for whiskey and got gloriously drunk.

—The Rev. Marion Phelps, who has been filling a Methodist pulpit at Bridgeton, Mo., for some months past, has been sent to Kentucky to be tried for murder. The reverend gentlemen is a well-known desperado of Clay county, Kentucky, and about a year ago he and a man named Stivers killed a peddler named Tarpenderon for his money. Phelps then left his wife and seven children and went to Missouri with a young woman, who acted the pastor's wife.

—Mr. Lewis Swift, of Rochester, New York, has discovered a new wonder in star depths—a comet that is said to be large enough to be visible to the naked eye. It is described as having a tail half a million in length, and as approaching the earth with a slow motion. According to Mr. Swift's account, it may be found between the polar star and a small constellation called the Lynx, near the head of the Great Bear. The comet, if coming at all, is coming at a good season, when spectroscopes and telescopes are ready to analyze its mysteries.

—The Crawford *Journal* tells of a man who it to Meadville last week of a man named Perkins, of Kinsman, Ohio, who can read with her eyes blindfolded simply passing her fingers over common print. Her age is nine years, and her wonderful faculty was developed last winter during a period of temporary blindness. She can also tell the color of cloth by the same process, clearly showing that she can see with her fingers. Several of the medical faculty of Meadville tested her powers, and are free to admit that the case baffles them, and that there is no humbug in the matter.

—Certain Vermont rumsellers have established their saloons on the Canada line, the back part, with the bigness, being in her Majesty's dominions, and the customers' room in the land of the free and home of the brave. When a shower comes in, the barkeeper places the bottles and the glasses on that portion of the floor which is under the protection of the British lion, and then the imbiber imprudent into this country, smiles blandly at the impotent prohibitory officials, takes the swig, passes over the change, and has it exported to Canada again, and everybody is lovely.

—The Senate has decided that proof is necessary on the case of Ingalls vs. Senple-Mitchell, of Oregon. The Senate, it is said, acknowledges that he changed his name, but claims that he thought his first wife was dead before he married a second time. He does not appear to have taken great pains to discover her whereabouts, as she continued to reside where he left her until the present day, and a letter addressed to any one in the town would have undeceived him—if he was deceived—about her reported death. But the Senate will not consistently expel Mitchell after receiving Carpenter to the Presidency of the body.—Chicago Times.

—A lady residing near Lewistown, Mifflin county, is entitled to the championship belt. This season she dug her own potatoes, whitewashed a barn, laid a plank walk from the same to the house, painted the latter building inside, tore out a partition, and did other work which entitles her to public recognition, which, however, she does not seek. And still single—age not given. She would make a charming wife for a gentleman of dolent habits. He could also help her to wood and do little chores around the establishment, while he enjoyed himself smoking cigars on the back porch and solving politics down at the village tavern.

—A few days ago the Grand Jury of Richland county, South Carolina, returned indictments against J. H. Hagood, Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners, for official misconduct; and E. M. Weston, M. Hayne, and Uriah Porter, members of the Board, for the same offense. The whole list of culprit officials in that State, as it now stands, is as follows: Presented, 11 Trustees, 8 County Commissioners, and 1 School Commissioner; indicted 1 Governor, 1 County Commissioner; convicted, 1 County Treasurer and 6 County Commissioners; total 22. This blacklist speaks for itself as to the results of carpet-bag government.

—A special from Des Moines, Iowa, says there is intense excitement over a murder committed there on Saturday night. One Johnson, a tailor, was always regarded as a quiet man, employed at the establishment of E. P. Chase & Co., and about 50 years of age. He was found dying in a gutter, face downward, his head badly broken in, and his head gashed in a horrible manner. Near the body was found an envelope containing a piece of paper on which was written: "This is the seventh man we have killed, and he will never be taken alive." Robbery is supposed to have been the incentive to the deed, as the victim's watch and pocket book were missing.

FARMER

Money Saved is Money Ea

The undersigned are about to... ern Pennsylvania the celebrated... Mill, Grain Separator and Grader... which has attracted marked attention... ern States wherever exhibited.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed... it is the only real separator and grader...

It is simple, rapid and complete... perfect control in chaffing, separating... your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will... condition of your grain, enhance the price... to fifteen cents per bushel; and will... ly increase the yield per acre by the... of seed you are enabled to sow.

With the Randell Separator you can... your own Grass Seed, thus saving a big... expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new... applied to Fanning Mills, and does... fection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during... when you will be able to judge of its... its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & C...
Meadville

One or two good Agents wanted in ...

ATTENTION, FARMER

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MAC...

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERI...

has a SCREW POWER, has no rag... SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE... erful Machine, and runs lighter... three years before the public, there are... THOUSAND of them now in use, and... satisfaction they have given, it is... of these Machines this year will be... any previous season. The REAPER... MENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR...

The Improved Iron Fr...

BUCKEY...

has been before the public about two... the fact that there are over ONE HUN... TWENTY THOUSAND in use in this... time, with a largely increased yearly... them, is a better recommendation than... die. They are very simple, strong, ... light running; and if you want a REA... TACHMENT at any time, you can have... tion out of four different kinds as they... manufactures—so you cannot fail to ...

GEORGE HUNTLEY...
Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 19, 1874.

Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JACOB S. KEIL,

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized by Mr. NATHANIEL HORNE, of Ebensburg, to announce his name as one of the candidates for Assembly from this district, under the provisions of the new constitution. Of course Mr. HORNE submits his name to the convention and will, like all good Democrats, submit and abide by the decision.

PROTHONOTARY.

The undersigned will be a candidate before the County Convention for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to the rules of the Democratic party, and hopes to be deemed worthy the support of his party friends for that position. A. J. CHRISTY.

Ebensburg, June 9, 1874."

COMMISSIONER.

Reserving the same inalienable right to be accepted or rejected, as the case may be, for the office of County Commissioner that is possessed by "any other man," the subscriber hangs his banner on the outer wall and declares his willingness to serve the "dear people" to the best of his ability, provided, and provided further, that the approaching County Convention shall see fit to place his name on the Democratic ticket. JOHN SHARBAUGH.

Summit, June 10, 1874.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

THE NAME OF

WILLIAM McDERMITT,

Of Washington Township,

is respectfully by his friends to the consideration of the approaching Democratic County Convention for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county.

MANY.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

S. M. WOODSON, Esq., CHOSEN DELEGATE.—At the Senatorial conference held at Hollidaysburg yesterday, in which Blair county was represented by Messrs. John Christy, George Stroop and Wm. F. Knee, and Cambria county by Messrs. John P. Linton, John Buck and H. J. Hads, S. M. Woodson, Esq., of Altoona, was chosen Senatorial delegate to the Democratic State convention, with instructions to support D. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, for Judge of the Supreme Court.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Sunday last was so cold that hot stoves were positive luxuries in this region.

—A fall of coal in a mine at Broad Top killed Oliver W. Taylor the other day.

—Be sure to attend the picnic at Wilmore on Saturday. A pleasant time awaits you.

—Miss Lizzie Roberts was tried and acquitted this week in Indiana, Pa., on a charge of infanticide.

—Fever and ague has afflicted the weather-beaten days past, with the chills greatly to the preponderance.

—A little girl named Condron fell from a car in Hollidaysburg, on Monday last, and broke one of her arms.

—Proprietors of summer resorts, we presume are offering large rewards for expressive words as applicable to the weather at this time.

—Wm. James Hutchinson, of Altoona, was accidentally thrown from a wagon in which he was riding, on Saturday morning last, and severely, though not seriously, injured.

—Wm. O'Brien, who has a wife and one child residing in Conemaugh borough, was killed by an engine, six miles east of Alliance, Ohio, on the 11th inst., and instantly killed.

—Our townsman, Hon. A. A. Barker, is out with a card in the Johnstown *Democrat* announcing that the appointment of Mr. Geo. Swank as postmaster received either his political or individual support.

—The fourth annual exhibition of the graduating scholars at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, which takes place, will take place on Tuesday, the 23d. A very interesting programme is being prepared for the occasion.

—Mrs. Sophia Rody, an old lady in Dubuque, Huntingdon county, ran the head of a needle under one of her finger nails while sewing, a few days ago, and died from lockjaw intervening, she died soon after.

—The station houses and engines belonging to the Pa. R. R. Co. have all been draped in mourning out of respect for the memory of the late President of the Company, J. Edgar Thomson. This tribute is said to have cost over $30,000.

—The Blair County Agricultural Society has become a joint stock company with a charter of incorporation. Preparations are being made for the holding of one the largest fairs in the fall that was ever held in Central Pennsylvania.

—Persons having in their possession mutilated fractional currency, have, according to the new postal code, only to take it to the office. It will be placed in a registered package, and sent to Washington for redemption, and returned free of charge.

—Who wants about a mythical individual, named Tom Collins," who is presumed to be here and everywhere at one and the same time, slandering everybody and all relations is about as silly a thing as the fertile journalistic circles for many a day.

—One night last week some audacious thief entered the residence of John P. Blair, in Indiana, and proceeded to go through the clothing of Mrs. Blair, who had just made arrangements for starting on an early visit the next morning. The loss is appropriate over $200.

—The store of J. D. Wenderoth's store and dwelling house which were destroyed by fire at Summerhill on Wednesday night of last week. The goods in the store were also destroyed. The fire is now thought to have been the work of an incendiary. Loss between $6,000 and $8,000.

—The lifeless and shockingly mangled body of a miner named John Sheridan was found on the railroad track near Lilly's station on Saturday morning last. Supposed to have been run over by a train the previous night while lying or walking on the track. Leaves a wife and family.

—Dr. H. C. Devine will serve up ice cream at his residence in the West Ward, next to the Blair House, for the first time this season, and will continue to dispense that delicious luxury regularly during the heated term. Mrs. D. is proverbial for making excellent ice cream and certainly deserves to be patronized.

—Although the name of ex-Sheriff John Linton, of this place, does not appear in the list of announcements, we are authorized to state that he will present his claims for nomination as a candidate for Assembly to the Democratic county convention in this district next. Let him have a fair hearing and an honest deal.

—Fifteen freight cars were wrecked near Conway on Wednesday evening of last week, and rumor has it that the wreck was caused by obstructions placed on the track for the purpose of throwing off the train west and thereby, as a natural result, destroy human life. We hope for the honor of our common humanity that no such act was contemplated.

—The most aggravating nuisance now known to exist is the ravenous potato bug. We are informed on, says the Chambersburg Spirit, that he recently made an experiment with coal oil, and found it to be just the thing. A common sprinkling can is used for applying the oil to the plants. It will not only to kill the bugs on the plants, but will keep others from coming on. Let our farmers try it.

—Dunmyer, the late well known horse thief in this vicinity for the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines, who was arrested some months ago and imprisoned in Indiana, on charges of seduction and adultery of which he was acquitted last week on the ground that the Court having no jurisdiction in the case, but was soon after re-arrested and placed on two indictments for forgery. The way of the transgressor is hard.

—Through the courtesy of our clever friend, Mr. Wm. R. Geis, of Salina, Kansas, we have come into possession of a copy of the Salina *Herald* bearing date June 13, from which we learn thet wheat harvesting has already commenced in that region. How does that strike our Cambria county farmers?

—The Sheriff of Blair county Bobbed into a house in Altoona the other day for the purpose of executing a levy, whereupon the "woman of the house" mistook him for one of the "rascally police" of that city, and, as a local print would have us believe, he "came very near suffering the consequences which not unfrequently follow mistaken identity in the shape of a broomstick." "Mistaken identity in shape of a broomstick" is the latest in the way of original phraseology.

—Altoona numbers among its gay and festive feminines a young mother who left her helpless infant to "hoe its own row" from four o'clock in the afternoon until late at night, on two days in succession, while she repaired to a picnic then in full blast and whiled away the hours in "tripping the light fantastic." Nero fiddled while Rome was burning, observes the *Tribune*, but his recklessness and cruel indifference were Christian-like and commendable in contrast with that of the mother who danced and flirted while baby lay crying and sobbing at home.

—R. L. Johnston and F. A. Shoemaker, Esqs., two of our prominent citizens, visited Altoona a few days ago for the purpose of consulting "the powers that be", in regard to a change in the running of the trains on our Branch road, their wish, in common with that of all our citizens, being that the train should leave here ot 5 o'clock a. m., returning at about 8, and leave at 2 p. m. and return at 5 o'clock, or thereabouts, thus making close connections at Cresson with two passengers trains each way. There is no doubt that this very reasonable request will be acceded to at an early day—possibly by the beginning of next week.

—Our young friend, Messrs. Slep & Akers, of Altoona, have our thanks for placing us on their exchanges list and sending us regularly their handsome, spicy and very readable little daily, the *Evening Mirror*, which is as neat, well printed and full of vim and spirit as its most sanguine friends could possibly have anticipated. Judging from its extensive advertising patronage and the fact that it is furnished at only one cent per copy, we are willing to admit that we were somewhat premature in saying we did not think there was room for it in Altoona. May it prove a "fat take" for its proprietors.

—A man named Lee, hailing from New Jersey, attempted to perforate the epidermis (if you know what that is) of another individual named Louis Somerfield with a pistol ball, while the two worthies were "wooding up" in a saloon in the basement of the Hulbert House, Johnstown, on Saturday afternoon last, but fortunately the bullet struck Somerfield on the temple and glanced off after inflicting only a slight flesh wound. Lee did not stand on the order of his going after the shooting, but went at once, and if Somerfield should follow suit the town, it is presumed, will not pine away and die on that account.

—During the prevalence of a heavy thunder storm, a few days ago, the barn on the farm of Mr. Abia Akers, in Monroe township, Bedford county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. There were five horses in the stable, which were removed with considerable trouble. A spring wagon pulled out by Mrs. Akers was on fire, but was saved without serious damage. About one hundred and fifty bushels of grain, a threshing machine, a lot of hay, straw, and all the harness, saddles and bridles, and a considerable quantity of hams and bacon, were burned with the building. Kept pure. Will probably reach $2,500, which fall's heavily on Mr. Akers, who is an industrious and hard-working farmer.

—The admirers of the inimitable vocalist and mimic, Mr. Frank A. Conly, will be glad to learn that he has advised us of his intention to give two of his delightful entertainments at the Court House in this place, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, July 13th and 14th, on which occasions we knew that he will be welcomed in a manner well becoming the "frosty sons of thunder," not only because he possesses the ability to entertain and amuse all who hear him, but because he is a whole-souled gentleman and a good fellow generally who has a friend in every man, woman and child in this community. So prepare for lots of fun when Conly comes marching back. Chest Springs and Carrolltown will also be visited by him on the 15th and 16th, respectively.

THE EXEMPTION STATUTE.—Among the important laws passed by the recent Legislature is one relating to the exemption of property from levy and sale on executions and distress for rent, declaring the waiver thereof by a debtor, except in certain cases, void. We give the bill in full as it passed both House:

Be it enacted, etc., That on and after the fourth day of July next, no waiver, except as hereinafter provided, by any debtor, a resident of this Commonwealth, who is the head of a family, of the benefit or right to claim exemption of property from levy and sale upon execution and distress for rent that is now or may hereafter be allowed or exempted by the laws of this Commonwealth, shall be valid. any debtor making such waiver or any agreement thereof, or any member of the family of such debtor, may claim and demand and shall be entitled to such exemption the same as if no such waiver of agreement thereof had been made; *Provided*, That this act shall not effect or apply to any waiver or agreement thereof made prior to the first day of July next, nor shall this act affect or apply to any obligation, agreement or indebtedness entered into or contracted for the purchase of real estate; *and provided further*, That this act shall not effect or apply to any waiver of judgment by confession or condemnation of real estate made by any defendant as is provided by "An act relating to executions," approved June 16th, Anno Domini 1836.

THE POTATO PEST.—Let no one be deceived by the sudden disappearance of the potato bug from their gardens. They have accomplished their mission by depositing millions of eggs on the underside of the leaves on the young plants. These eggs are now beginning to hatch, and in a few days will cover the leaves in countless numbers of disgusting, slimy-looking insects. That will be the time to attack and destroy them. Take twenty pounds of plaster and one pound of Paris green, mix thoroughly in a box, with a long handled hoe, standing back to avoid inhaling the particles. Dust this on the insects while the dew is on, and they will soon be dead. An old fruit-can, perforated in the bottom, answers for this purpose. The above, says an exchange, we have from a person who went through the fight last season, and saved two hundred dollars worth of potatoes by an expenditure of some fifteen or twenty dollars. The minute quantity of poison used does not injure either the plant or the tuber, while the plaster pays for itself in benefitting the plants. The substance of the above has been doubtless published here before, but it is well to repeat it just at this juncture.

IMPORTANT TO POOR HOUSE DIRECTORS.—The following Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act defining the duties of Directors of the Poor where such office exists in the several counties of this commonwealth," was passed at the recent session of the Legislature:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That it shall not be lawful for any director of the poor, in any county of this Commonwealth where said office exists, to be concerned or personally interested in any contract for furnishing supplies for the maintenance of the poor or for the construction of improvement of property under their control. Any violation of the provisions of this act shall be deemed a misdemeanor in office, and upon conviction thereof, the parties so offending shall be fined in a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars and shall be adjudged by the court to be removed from office; Provided, That nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent such director of the poor from receiving his lawful compensation while necessarily attending in his official character to any of the duties enjoined upon him by his office.

SWEET ALICE.—O, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?—sweet Alice so graceful and so tall—who so often had averred that she would never speak a word to a man who didn't buy his "duds" at Star Clothing Hall. A fine, tidy girl was sweet Alice, Ben Bolt, and neatness in attire was her style, and that was why she did detest those men who never did invest in Murphy's clothing any of their greenback pile. No. 106 Clinton street, Johnstown.

JURORS FOR SEPTEMBER TERM.—Following are the names of the jurors drawn, on Friday last, to serve at the next term of our county court:

GRAND JURORS.

Aug. Walters, Foreman, merch't, Carrolltown.
Border Conrad, laborer, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Boplin Theophilus, laborer, Cambria borough.
Doran Arthur, laborer, Prospect borough.
Delozier Francis, farmer, Clearfield township.
Durbin James, farmer, Munster township.
Dumm Thomas, farmer, Barr township.
Farabaugh Charles, farmer, Blacklick twp.
Howell David, lumberman, Cambria township.
Hite Raphael, farmer, Carroll township.
James Lewis, farmer, Jackson township.
McDermit James, farmer, Washington twp.
Moran Patrick, blacksmith, Loretto borough.
Robets John D., cashier, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Rhodes Rinard, farmer, Adams township.
Skelly David, farmer, Summerhill township.
Spiker Henry, farmer, Richland township.
Sutton David, farmer, Clearfield township.
Sanker Henry, farmer, Gallitzin township.
Troxell John J., merchant, Gallitzin borough.
Vanormer Joseph, farmer, White township.
Varner Charles, farmer, Chest township.
Williams Stephen, laborer, Cambria borough.
Walters Joseph, farmer, Allegheny township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Jno. Bomgardner, Jno. Harshberger.
Allegheny Twp.—Simon Litzinger, D. A. McGough.
Barr Twp.—John Eager, John S. Luther.
Blacklick Twp.—Robert Ferguson, Joseph S. Mardis.
Carrolltown Bor.—Joseph Bche.
Carroll Twp.—Wm. T. Gooderham;
Cambria Twp.—John C. Farren, Clem't Fresh, James Roberts, Abel Lloyd.
Cambria Bor.—John Smith.
Croyle Twp.—Philip Kearns, Jos. Long, Geo. B. Stineman.
Conemaugh Bor.—George Blake.
Conemaugh Twp.—Daniel Noon.
Chest Twp.—Philip Thomas.
East Conemaugh Bor.—David Faloon, James D. McKenzie, Wilson Story.
Ebensburg Bor.—Thos. J. Lloyd, E. J. Mills.
Franklin Bor.—Lawrence Furlong.
Gallitzin Twp.—Matt. Dugnin, Jas. Riley.
Jackson Twp.—Wm. Byers, Isr'l Goughnour, Henry Rager.
Johnstown—I. T. Coppock, Wm. Searhart, Ebenezer Litz, Wm. Mehrer.
Richland Twp.—John W. Blough.
Susquehanna Twp.—Samuel Brockler, John Porter.
Summerhill Tp.—Pat'k Comey, Jas. Shorthill.
Taylor Twp.—John J. Good.
White Twp.—John H. Fiske, Christ. Walters.
Wilmore Bor.—Thos. Kinney, Jno. McColgan.
Yoder Twp.—Abraham Kulan, Wm. Ream.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Adams Twp.—Jas. Costlow, Dan'l Dunmire, Jacob Kiper.
Allegheny Twp.—Henry Cooper, Jos. Hogue, Eugene Litzinger, Charles McManamy.
Blacklick Twp.—John Ross, jr.
Coopersdale Bor.—Wm. G. Krise.
Clearfield Twp.—Andrew Kopp, Edw'd Mann, Nicholas Nagle.
Cambria Twp.—Benj. Lloyd, Martin Sanders, John M. Williams.
Chest Twp.—James McCance.
Carrol Twp.—Philip Stoltz, Aug. Yost, sr.
Carrolltown Bor.—Wm. G. Sevecia.
Conemaugh Bor.—Henry A. McMullen.
Chest Springs Bor.—Joseph Wertner.
East Conemaugh Bor.—D. A. McHugh.
Ebensburg Bor.—Joseph A. Skelly.
Jackson Twp.—Samuel Brallier, Joel Simmons, jr.
Johnstown—David Burns, John Beam, Nathaniel Horne, James Morley, Jacob Peterson, Henry Pritchard, Hugh Ryan.
Loretto Bor.—Sebastian Fry.
Munster Twp.—Joseph Baine, Jacob Glass, Hugh Griffin, Lawrence Murphy.
Richland Twp.—Henry Croft, Jacob Gilman, Moses B. Miller.
Susquehanna Twp.—Smith Langham.
Summerhill Twp.—Jacob Pringle.
Washington Twp.—Albert Ford, James W. Hudson.
White Twp.—John C. Gates.
Wilmore Bor.—John Wolsiagle.
Yoder Twp.—Wm. Bennet, Henry L. Peden.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."—See Deuteronomy, chap. xii., verse 23. The blood being the source from which our systems are built up and from which we derive our mental as well as physical capabilities, how important that it should be kept pure. If it contains vile festering poisons all organic functions are weakened thereby. Settling upon important organs, as the lungs, liver or Kidneys, the effect is most disastrous. Hence it behooves every one to keep their blood in a perfectly healthy condition and more especially does this apply at this particular season of the year than at any other. No matter what the exciting cause may be, the real cause of a large proportion of all diseases is bad blood. Now Dr. Pierce does not wish to place his Golden Medical Discovery in the catalogue of quack patent nostrums, by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; on the contrary there are hundreds of diseases that he acknowledges it will not cure; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of *blood* disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood cleanser yet discovered, and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery is *warranted* by him to cure the worst forms of Skin Diseases, as all forms of Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions; also all Glandular Swellings, and the worst form of Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores of Neck, Legs or other parts, and all Scrofulous Diseases of the Bones, as White Swellings, Fever Sores, Hip Joint and Spinal Diseases, all of which belong to Scrofulous diseases.

CONFIRMED—HIP JOINT DISEASE CURED.

W. GROVE STATION, Ia., July 14, 1873.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—My wife first became lame nine years ago. Swellings would appear and disappear on her hip, and she was gradually becoming crippled, and whole system rotten with disease. In 1871 a swelling broke on her hip discharging large quantities, and since that time there are several openings. Have had five doctors at an expense of $125, who say nothing will do any good but a surgical operation.

July 16th, 1873, she writes thus: My wife has certainly received a great benefit from the use of your Discovery, for she was not able to get off the bed and was not expected to live a week when she commenced using it, a year ago. She has been doing most of her work for over six months. Has used twenty bottles and still using it. Her recovery is considered as almost a miracle, and we attribute it all to the use of your valuable medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it as a blood purifier and strength restorer. J. M. ROBINSON.

THE "VICTOR."—It is a well established fact, which experience more fully demonstrates, that patents are susceptible of improvements and defects remedied. In no case do we see this fact more fully exemplified than in the Sowing Machines of the present day, many of them being almost worthless for lack of the more recent improvements simplifying and adapting them to more general service. In this particular we notice in our market the "VICTOR," introduced by Mr. M. L. BROWN, agent for Cambria county. Mr. B. has had several years experience selling the "Singer," and well knows that the "*Victor*," in its more modern construction, far excels any other Sewing Machine offering in our town or vicinity. Its superiority consists principally in its improved shuttle, its interchangeable drop feed its tension, its straight self-adjusting needle, running more easily, rapidly and quietly, and in all motions being *positive*.—The agent for the "Victor" courts investigation and a thorough examination on the part of the public, well knowing that when any person purchases a machine it pays to look around. To be seen at his residence in the west end of Ebensburg.

—Two of the witnesses in the Burns' *habeas corpus* case, Quinn and Bigler by name, both young men hailing from Tunnel Hill, got on the outside of considerable bad whisky in this place, on Wednesday last, and then got into each other's wool, a proceeding which culminated in both of them getting into jail, where they still remain in default of payment of the fine and costs, amounting to $17.30 each, imposed by Burgess Kinkead. The capture of Quinn was not effected until after a somewhat lengthy and very spirited foot-race, which finaly resulted, however, in the law officers overtaking their prey.

POTATO BUGS.—"Carbolate Powder" has no superior as a destroyer to the farmer's pest, the potato bug. It is sure death to the bugs, and at the same time gives life to the plant. It is cheap and easily apdlied. See advertisement in another column.

THE largest, handsomest, and cheapest assortment of clothing suitable for Men and Boys' summer wear, that can be found in the United States, is now displayed on the counters of Wanamaker & Brown's immense Clothing House, Philadelphia.

TONGUEY.—Oh! for ten thousand tongues to praise the black, the blue, the mixed, the greys which are so pleasingly combined in the handsome stock you'll always find at the cheap and popular store of Myers & Lloyd, who keep all styles of goods and never permit themselves to be undersold by any merchant in this community. Go and see how it is yourself.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—At a meeting of the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band, held on Monday evening last, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The hand of an All-wise and mysterious Providence has removed by death John O. Evans, an esteemed member of our organization, we, the members of the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band, while we bow in humble submission to Divine will, do deeply deplore the loss of one of our most proficient members.

Resolved, That we earnestly sympathize with the family and friends of the deceased in their great affliction, yet hope they may be comforted by the assurance that their loss is his gain.

Resolved, That as a tribute of respect to his memory, we as a body will accompany his remains to their last earthly resting place.

Resolved, That these resolutions be inserted in each of the town papers and that a copy be sent to the family of the deceased.

By order of the Band.

FES. LLOYD,
E. B. KITTELL,
HOWARD JONES,
} Committee.

Our California Correspondence.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., June 1, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have just received the FREEMAN of the 22d, containing two of my letters and all the important news of the day, which is very gratifying to me. I wrote six letters to you, but some have evidently miscarried. I also wrote to the Johnstown papers, but as yet have not received a copy of either of them containing any of my letters, although I presume they were forwarded to me.

INTERIOR OF CALIFORNIA.

California is three or four times as large as Pennsylvania, consequently I have not seen much of it yet, but I read extracts from some twenty papers published here, from which I glean some information. There are three leading interests in this State—*mining, raising wheat* and *grazing*. The mining pays better than formerly, not because the miners have better *luck*, but because mining is better systemized and the machinery is better. There will be twice as much grain raised this summer as was last, the San Francisco *Chronicle* estimating the yield at forty million bushels. Grazing is going backward, the *no fence* law having virtually killed the business. This law exonerates grain growers from fencing and imposes damages on all whose cattle trespass. The wine business and silk and cotton culture are about in *statu quo*, so that mining and farming may be put down as the leading pursuits.

IRRIGATION.

Canals are being constructed here for the purpose of invigorating the soil. Just ten miles from us across the Joaquim river one of these canals is in operation. Land which yielded only thirteen bushels to the acre without water, now yields fifty to seventy bushels with water supplied by these canals, and the cost is only $1.50 per acre. The canal referred to is thirty feet wide at the bottom, sixty at the top and seven feet deep. I predict that this entire valley will be thus irrigated in less than ten years.

CROPS AND REAPING.

The crops as they are, without irrigation, are good this year, and the early sowed grain is ripe now and ready for the reaper. The headers go in to-day. I saw one rigged, a sixteen foot header. Some are twelve and four feet wide. The header is like a reaper, only it is *pushed* instead of *pulled*. From six to eight horses push it along, and a reel draws the heads in, which are cut off and fall on a platform on which is a revolving belt, which carries them up into a wagon, which wagon hauls them to a stack, where they remain until threshed. There are two wagons to do the hauling, so that the entire outfit is a header with eight horses and two wagons with four horses each, and about a second header will cut from twenty to thirty acres per day. All the threshing is now done by steam. One steamer will thresh and clean from 1,000 to 1,500 bushels in a day. It requires twenty men to attend a steamer, as water and wood have to be hauled. Our folks say they can reap their heats in thirty-six days, and thresh it in ten days with a steamer, which charges seven cents a bushel for threshing and cleaning. The steamer is moved from one ranch to another by a gang of horses, and has often only to cross a road—not even a fence, as there are no fences.

ADVANTAGES.

California has advantages for raising grain that your State has not. Land can be bought at from $1.25 to $14 per acre, and it is always ready for the plow, and being sandy is easily plowed. There is no grubbing, chopping, picking, clearing, rolling or fencing to do. Just get a gang plow and six horses, and start in and plow and sow at once. The rainy season lasts from November until April, but as the rain usually falls during the night, plowing can be done nearly every day. The sand retains the moisture, so that the grain continues to grow until it has fully ripened. The *adobe* land requires much more rain than the sand plains; so does reclaimed tule land. I was surprised to see deep green wheat growing on sand into which one's feet will sink to the depth of two or three inches.

California presents another advantage. If a man has no capital some good fellow will give him a start in some way—lease him land, loan him horses, furnish him with implements, etc. Rich men here have generally started out poor themselves, and they seem willing to help others. In short, they have souls, and are willing to see others live.

DISADVANTAGES.

One great disadvantage here is the heat. It is almost impossible here to keep machinery from drying up in the sun. Plows and wagons, headers and reapers are dried up until not an atom of moisture remains in them. Scarcity of water is another disadvantage. Scarcity of wood is another. Want of rain in summer is another. Flies and mosquitoes are another. Floods in summer along the rivers are another. These are occasioned by melting snows in the mountains. Want of spring houses and cellars is another disadvantage. Unsightly warm days and exceedingly cool nights are still another; and so on to the end of the chapter. Water can be obtained by *boring* from thirty to seventy feet. Our well is seventy feet deep, from which the water for the family horses, house use, etc., is pumped by a wind mill.

MERCED CITY.

I paid a visit a few days ago to Merced City. This is the new county seat, to which it was removed from Snelling by a vote of the people about one year ago. It stands in a wheat field, on the line of a railroad, and contains about a hundred buildings. The railroad hotel, called the "$1 Capitan House," cost $50,000, the court house going up will cost $55,000, and a school house $16,000. Two large churches are building by the people. Merced City is the starting point for the Yosemite valley wonders. Mrs. Woodhull and Miss Claflin are said to be there now *en route* to the Yosemite (pronounced Yo-sem-me-te), in four splendid passenger coaches. Half the town is made up of livery stables, and about twenty visitors on an average depart hence for the valley. It cost me one dollar to go to Merced by rail, three dollars to remain one day, and nothing to return. Everything is sold here by the *pound* and for a *bit*. Blackberries, cherries and cheese, calico, candy and cocktails are each and all a *bit* or several *bits* per *pound*.—Quart measures and yard-sticks are unknown—all a *bit* or *bits a pound*. Only two weeks here men were cutting wheat for hay right in town, between the El Capitan, the court house, the post-office and the district attorney's shop.

OUR LAWS.

The Legislature of California has *codified* all the laws by one sweeping act called the *omnibus* act, containing about 10,000 sections and divided into four books of about 700 pages each. One book is called the Civil Code, one the Criminal Code, one the Political Code, and one something else. The school law is one section of the Political Code. It is well indexed and is easy of reference, but the lawyers oppose it for other reasons. There are many omissions, as there must be in an omnibus bill. (Please excuse bad writing, as I write in a tent, and one hundred in number, follow along after the pen and drink up the ink as fast as it flows.) The commissioners are called supervisors here, and in addition to the duties imposed in your county, they also have charge of all the roads in the county. The school directors are three in number in each district and are called trustees. The assessor is called marshal of the census. Otherwise the Judicial system is similar to our own.

TREES, PLANTS, BIRDS AND ANIMALS.

We have the oak, the willow, the box, the elder, the pine (near the mountains), the locust, and some other trees like ours. We have the tobacco plant (not tobacco), wormwood, wild oats, (I have sown mine,) peppermint, spearmint, lamb's quarter, filleree, (a kind of clover,) alfalfa, (another kind,) tare weed, fiddle-neck, sage nettles, blackberries, etc., much as in our own State. Of birds, we have the crane, the hawk, the crow, the dove, the jay, the bee-bird, the quail, etc. Of animals, we have the gopher, (a kind of rat,) the badger, (a kind of fox or ground hog,) the squirrel, (which lives in the ground,) the rabbit, the hare, the antelope, (a kind of deer,) and many others. I go for the gopher because he goes for the wheat.

FISALLY.

There are two rivers here within a few miles of each other—the Merced and Bear creek. The former heads in the Sierra Nevada mountains and the latter in the foot hills, consequently the Merced is at flood height, while Bear creek is dry as punk.

YOUR NEWS, ETC.

I am sorry to hear of the death of Abram Kopelin, Esq., Charles Samuels and John Hannan, the landlord.

If you have either or all of the Johnstown papers containing my letters, I wish you would cut them out and send me the slips, as I desire to know what I do and say in this world before I go to the next.

I intend to write to the FREEMAN once in a while, just on account of its *red haired editor*, whom I like somehow, notwithstanding his good qualities.

Give my love to T. J. Chapman and tell him to look out for a copy of the California School Laws. Also to Robert L. and say that I remember him if he doesn't me.

Those *herrins* of mine that made for the woods are web-footed. Must be a mistake somewhere. "Made for the *shore*" likely.

I don't like this country muchly. As soon as I can steal $200 I will go back. I may teach one term. No need to put children through calathenics here—just put them to killing flies and mosquitoes. There must be some mistake in the meteorological reports about California. I saw it stated that the thermometer is seldom above 70 or below 40, but it has been about a foot above 120 since I came, and people tell me it is not a very good season for warm weather either. And then *the dust—oh, the dust!* Why you can't wear woolen clothing here at all. What doesn't get full of dust gets full of *filleree* seeds, a burr that stings like thistles. And then the flies. Go way! ROB ROY.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Wolslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St. Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety. Just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

NAINSOOK AND JACONET MUSLIN,
SWISS AND ORGANDIE MUSLINS,
WHITE AND COLORED P. K.'S,
Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.
PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

R & QUINN.

All the New Goods of the Season!

ENGLISH BRUSSELS

CARPETS

Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.

Three-Ply CARPET.

EXTRA SUPER CARPET.

VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.

Ingrain Carpet, as usual.

COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.

Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINT AT 6 CENTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY GOODS!

☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Reinil Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest of Goods, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their INTEREST to call and examine our stock. We can fill basic orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

HYMENEAL.

FIELDS—DAVIS.—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday inst. by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. John W. Fields, late of Ebensburg, now of Chester, Pa., and Miss Ella, daughter of Mr. Thomas M. Davis, of this place.

Having kindly remembered "ye printer man," it behooves us to wish the newly wedded long lives of unalloyed felicity, which we are sure they will do their utmost as man and wife to fully merit. In pocketing the greenback we are led to the impression of the hope that John and his fair young bride may live to a green old age, content in each other's love, and in order to carry out the simile, we trust that *Mills Fields* and pastures green may not unfrequently greet them in their peaceful pathway through life.

BURGOON—McMULLEN.—Married, at St. Augustine, on Tuesday last, by Rev. Thomas McEnrue, Mr. John A. Burgoon and Miss Susan McMullen, both of Clearfield township.

OBITUARY.

EVANS.—Died, in this place, on Sunday night last, Mr. JOHN O. EVANS, aged about 39 years.

McMULLEN.—Died, at the residence of his brother, in Allegheny township, on Wednesday, June 10th, Mr. JAMES C. McMULLEN, aged 36 years.

POTATO BUGS.

THERE is nothing superior to the CARBOLATE POWDER as a remedy against the destructive influences of the Potato Bug. Different from all other remedies, it is not only fatal to the bugs, but is advantageous to the growth of plants, being composed in part of lime, magnesia, carbolic acid, etc. It is easily applied and is the cheapest remedy extant. The Carbolate Powder is manufactured by the Pittsburgh Tar and Chemical Works, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and for sale by all wholesale and retail druggists. [19-21]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PAUL GEORGE, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. P. M. WOLFE, } Admr's.
JOHN PORTER, }

Washington Twp., June 19, 1874.-6t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Johnstown, on **Monday, the 6th day of July** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Solomon Boyer, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin Custer, David Kring, Samuel Fulmer, and others, containing twenty-three acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Theodore Myers.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, June 17, 1874.-2.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

with the Board of School Directors of Carrolltown Borough, June 6th 1874:

WM. A. NOEL, Treasurer—Dr.

To bal. due from last year's settlement	$ 53.21
To amount of State appropriation	66.57
To amount of duplicate	598.74
	$718.02

Cr.

By amount paid teacher's salary	$450.00
By amount paid for repairing	27.47
By amount paid for fuel	16.8
By am't paid Secretary's salary	10.00
By amount of per cent. for collecting	29.93
By amount of per centage for dis. burning	10.28
By amount of exonerations	6.30—$499.86
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$218.76

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above account and find it correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

WM. C. SEVERIN, }
P. L. EUK, } Auditors.

June 19, 1874.

Origin of the Names of States.

Maine was so called as early as 1623, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by patent, November 7th, 1629, with reference to the parentes, who was Governor of Hampshire, England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their Declaration of Independence, January 16th, 1777, from the French, *verd mont* (the green mountains).

Massachusetts was so called from Massachusetts Bay, and it is from the Massachusetts tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of [illegible]. The name itself is thought to have its name [illegible]. Roger Williams, "that the M[illegible] were so called from the Pine[illegible]."

Connecticut was so called in 1654, in reference to the location of tracts in the Mohegan country.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Mohegan-Algonquin word, signifying *a long river*.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom the territory was given by the King of England.

New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the Island of Jersey, on the coast of France, in compliment to the bravery of Sir George Carteret, to whom the territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn.

Delaware was so called to escape from the law on which it [illegible], and which received its name from Lord De la War, who died in this bay.

Maryland was so called in honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I., in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 20th, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen of England.

Carolina was so called by the English, in honor of King Charles II.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called in 1813, from the Alabamas.

Mississippi was so called in 1652, from its western boundary. Mississippi means *great river*.

Illinois State and river are so called from the tribe of Illinois, which means, *we are men*, in Algonquin.

Minnesota is so called from the river, which means in Dakota, *turbid water*.

Arkansas is so called from the tribe of Quapaws, who were styled by the Algonquins, Akansas or Akanseas.

Iowa [illegible] is so called from the river, which, in the Algonquin of the West, means *sleepy ones*.

Texas is so called from a tribe, or collection of tribes, who were styled by that name, meaning *friends*.

Indiana was so called in 1800, from the Aborigines.

Ohio was so called in 1802 from its southern boundary, which, in Iroquois, means *beautiful*.

Missouri was so called in 1721, from its principal river, which in the Illinois language means *a canoe*.

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake, which means in Ojibwa, *great lake*.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon, in 1512, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday; in Spanish, *Pascua Florida*.

Colorado was so called in reference to Columbus.

Wisconsin was so called from its principal river.

Iowa was so called from its principal river.

Oregon was so called from its principal river.

Novel Duck Hunting.

An ingenious Minnesota youth is to be credited with a novelty in the way of duck-hunting. He lives at a beautiful spot known as Rice Lake, from the wild rice growing on its margin as thick as wheat in a field. Ducks love this rice, and when they have partaken of a sufficient quantity their flesh becomes of a nature to tempt the palate of an anchorite. But the Rice Lake ducks, either from experience, or an instinct which may be said to be wisdom intensified, do not like human company, and when they see a hunter approaching generally hasten out of gunshot range. Dick, the youth before alluded to, was particularly fond of ducks, and looked with contempt upon the futile efforts of his sire to provide the table with this delicacy. He determined to have some ducks for dinner or it took all the morning to accomplish the task. Proceeding to the canal he selected a large punt in, cut a hole in one end, removed its internal arrangements, carried it down to the shore, divested himself of his clothes, placed the punt over his head and waded in among the rice. In a short time the fat and tender plumage of a flock of ducks approached, and imagining the vegetable to be free from guile, encouraged the others to follow. They were a gratifying of their natural zeal, when astonishment struck them at the sight of the pioneer suddenly diving—not that there is anything astonishing in a duck diving—but this one dove feet foremost and neglected to come up. A committee of one was appointed to investigate, and approaching the punkin, suddenly made a backward dive and was gone. This was enough for the others. They fled in dismay, and henceforth numbered as among their deadliest terrors the ingredient of New England pies.

It is a fact well worth knowing, but which does not seem to be generally understood, that the amalgam of tin-foil with mercury, which is spread on glass plates to make looking-glasses, is very readily crystalized by actinic solar rays. A mirror hung where the sun can shine on it is usually spoiled; it takes a granulated appearance familiar to housekeepers, though they may not be acquainted with the cause of the change. In such a state the article is nearly worthless, the continuity of the surface is destroyed, and it will not reflect outlines with any approach to precision. Care must therefore be exercised in hanging.

Well Made Clothing, For Men of ALL Sizes. For the Big Boys. For LITTLE Boys.

OAK HALL, AT THE Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

NOW ON HAND
THE
HAND-SOMEST STOCK
OF
SPRING CLOTHING
WE EVER HAD.

For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA.

HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS.

At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [6-13,'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
CHEAP CASH STORE,
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions, GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞A complete and elegant assortment of new goods kept constantly on hand, purchased by the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High-street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.

The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [9-1, '71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Deliveries made promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or Vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESSSHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,
High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. Saddles and Harness made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-35] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Furniture Materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Loretto Marble Works.
PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs in Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. We consider that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
133 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre Street, three doors from Highstreet. [aug.27,'72.]

AGRICULTURAL.

A NEW PROCESS OF BUTTER MAKING.—About fifteen years ago a plan for manufacturing cheese on a large scale was inaugurated in Ohio. Its general features were as follows:—The milk was converted into curds at the farm dairies in the usual manner, and then each dairyman took the fresh curds daily to a central factory, where they were weighed and credited at a certain rate per pound. The central factory then mingled the different curds together, salting and pressing them into cheese of uniform size and weight, when they went to the curing room, and from thence to the markets. This plan was adopted previous to the establishment of our present factory system, and high hopes were entertained as to the ultimate success of the movement. The practical working, however, proved defective. The curds furnished by the different dairymen were not alike, but varied in texture and quality, some being too soft, others too hard scalded, to say nothing of those more or less sour and otherwise imperfect. Under these conditions the fermentation of the cheese during the curing process was not uniform through the mass, and the result of the whole procedure was that an inferior product was turned out, which of course went at a low price. Meanwhile the present factory system began to spread throughout New York and to take root in Ohio, and the manufacture of cheese from curds collected together, as referred to, was abandoned for the more rational plan of that now in general use.

A somewhat similar plan to the above has been recently inaugurated in Wisconsin for the manufacture of butter. The milk is set for cream at the farm dairies, and after being churned is taken to the factory, when it is weighed and each mess properly credited at a certain price per pound, and the different parcels are then mingled together, to go through the several manipulations of working, salting and packing.

DRILLING VS. BROADCAST SEEDING.—The Department of Agriculture thus summarizes the facts received from its correspondents relative to drilling or broad-casting seed wheat:

1. Fifty-two per cent. of the winter wheat and 30 per cent. of the spring wheat, or about 40 per cent. of the aggregate of both kinds, represent the proportion seeded with a drill.

2. Nine-tenths of the testimony given asserts the superiority of the drill for winter wheat.

3. An average increase of one-tenth in the yield is assured by the use of the drill.

4. A large majority of observers declare that in most soils in which injury resulting from frost is liable to occur, drilling prevents or reduces the loss.

5. The majority assert that in certain clay soils with rolling surfaces, some advantage accrues in surface-drainage by use of the drill; while in some heavy soils with flat surfaces the water freezing in the drill furrow does positive injury.

6. The broadcast seeder predominates in spring wheat regions, because better adapted than the drill to seeding in unplowed corn fields, on rough surfaces, and in weedy fields.

7. About one-seventh of the seed wheat (or 5,000,000 bushels for the crop) might be saved by the exclusive use of the drill.

8. The drill is used for seeding in connection with thorough culture, more especially in winter wheat growing; the broadcast seeder for imperfect culture and rough surfaces, and sowing by hand is the method adopted for small patches and first efforts of impecunious pioneers.

HOW TO MAKE PEACH TREES BEAR LARGE, SMOOTH, LUSCIOUS PEACHES.—Several years ago a gentleman owned a farm in Ulster County. He had upon it several peach trees, which bore a small quantity of peaches, altogether enough for his family's use. This gentleman one day sold his farm. His wife was much displeased about it, and said the new comers should not have any benefit from the peach trees. Accordingly, she heated a large kettle of water until it boiled, and turned it upon the roots of a peach tree, and so continued to do until she had been to each tree. "There," said she, "I've killed them all." (This was an ignorant, revengeful old lady; let us hope no such ones exist at the present day.) Mark the result. The following summer the new comers had an abundance of large, smooth, luscious peaches, such as the trees had never borne before. This teaches us a lesson, and I think it is this. The hot water killed insects about the roots of the trees, and made them more healthy, and the fruit also at the same time. The water was so cooled before it reached the roots of the trees it did not hurt them.

ORANGE TREES FROM SEED.—A correspondent of the Louisiana Home Journal, after trying two years to raise plants from seed and failing, finally succeeded in the following manner:—I half filled a can with water, and put it in some convenient place. Whenever any one about the house ate oranges, I had it generally understood that they must bring the seed to me, if the oranges were firm and large. I then put all the nice large seed in the can of water, rejecting the small and worthless ones. Whenever the can was filled with seed I would have them planted, then half fill the can with water and put it back in its old place to be again filled with seed. By adopting this plan the seed were never dry, as the water supplied the place of the juice in the orange, and I am sure I have a plant for every seed I planted, and now have five thousand plants a year old, to prove that my method of planting is a good one.

IN THE "Bad Lands" of Colorado over seventy new species of fossils have been discovered. They range in size from a mole to nearly that of an elephant. One of the largest species had a huge horn over each eye, while another had one on each side of the nose, and more than a foot in length, resembling those on the back part of the head of an ox. A third one, of larger size than the last, had rudimental horns on the nose. Still another was about as large as an elephant. Its cheek-bones were enormously expanded, and its horns were flat. A fifth species had triangular horns, turned outward.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities;
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols & Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the new-lyfitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted, perfect in manufacture and material. ☞REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in prices. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

WALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.
EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

Portage NAIL WORKS,
Duncansville, Blair Co., Pa.
NAILS.

THE above Works, being again operated by the undersigned, offers to the trade a full supply of their justly celebrated NAILS at lowest prices.

JOHN MUSSELMAN.

Duncansville, March 13, 1874.-3m.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's celebrated ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance; Piles, etc.

☞Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

B. T. Babbitt's
PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH,
OR LYE,
Of Double the Strength of any other
SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompany each package. B. T. BABBITT,
[4-17.-2m.] 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

TEA. AGENTS WANTED.

TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America. Importers' prices and inducements to Agents. Send for Circular. Address, ROBERT WELLS, 40 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.

The Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher, editor, of Oct. 29th last, says: "Parties wishing to get orders for TEA, should write him for a circular."

The New York Weekly Tribune, of Sept. 30, says: "All 'Granges' should write Robt Wells for circulars."

The Scatter, of Sept. 20th, says: "Robt Wells is thoroughly reliable." [4-17.-2m.]

16 *The Oldest Establishment.* 16
B. J. Williams, Jr.,
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to new. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *finds*, with *fringe to match*, hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture. Lace curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt* and *Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods*, &c.

16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
April 17, 1874.-3m.

WEST STREET HOTEL
Nos. 41, 42, 43 & 44 West St.,
NEW YORK.
A Temperance House,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGE very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the City.
[4-17.—6m.] T. B. BABBITT, Proprietor.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Schuylkill is 125 miles long.

Dayton, Ohio, has 302 grain elevators.

Iowa claims to have 20,000 spindles.

Ninety millions of people speak English.

Alexandria, Egypt, has 125,000 inhabitants.

Bangor, Me., suffered a $100,000 fire lately.

A Vermont bed-quilt contains 7,000 pieces.

Texas has a reported population of 1,050,000.

England spends $61,000,000 a year for tobacco.

It don't cost but $23,000,000 a year to run Mexico.

Gotham uses almost a million pencils per month.

A Hartford company makes 5,000,000 eyelets a day.

Augusta, Ga., uses daily 1,000,000 gallons of water.

There are 1,000,000 people within 20 miles of Boston.

California promises 30,000 tons of wheat this year.

Bethel, Me., has tapped 30,000 maple trees this season.

There are 1,100 crusaders confined in the Williamsport, Pa.

1,300 persons are confined in the Texas State Penitentiary.

Virginia has paid 20,000,000 to Texas alone since the war.

"Educational purposes" cost Boston $825,291 last year.

Brazil furnishes the world with 30,000,000 pounds of coffee.

Happy Russia! One physician to every 30,000 inhabitants.

There are one hundred and fifty-three granges in Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia makes over $1,000,000 worth of paper annually.

Coos County, N. H., produces 2,000,000 of potatoe starch annually.

Michigan has 3,500 miles of railroad, which, valued at $115,000,000.

The average estimate of the corn crop for 1874, is 1,322,000,000 bushels.

Nashua, N. H., is only 3 miles long and a half of maple [illegible].

Five per cent. of the entire population of New Hampshire are above the age of 70.

A mould weighing 2,000 pounds was cast at a foundry in Louisville last week.

Six daily papers are published in Minneapolis; the aggregate circulation 64,000.

It is said that Father Kemp, who died at 5,706,075 descendants previous to his death.

The town of Marblehead, Mass., has $400,000 worth of fish annually.

Nevada boasts that it now produces one-fourth of gold and silver coin, or $40,000,000.

There are millions of dollars in Orange County, Fla., but they are all in the sun shines.

The last census of Rhode Island was 1,000. Williams, [illegible] census, a Rhode Islander.

New Orleans has [illegible] in two years, and has [illegible] houses and stores.

There are now 600 Indians in Indian schools. All of them are in Government establishments.

A "Lightning Cure" that makes 2,000 pounds of butter out of a cow in a day is the latest streak.

San Francisco claims the largest [illegible] in the world. Zanesville, Ohio, can only rank first and second.

Martinsville, Ind., claims to have produced the largest [illegible] ever grown. It weighed 1,122 pounds.

Boston pays $142,000 per year for [illegible] muzzle, when cruel enough to [illegible] sling without charging a cent.

Five years ago there were 1,200 people in Colorado. Now there is [illegible] miles, all in operation.

It is said that you can get Lisle thread shades of kid gloves, though not [illegible] care for more than a thousand.

A young woman in Illinois, [illegible] a present of $100 from her father for reading the Bible through in a year.

One person is killed and four injured by workingmen in the year 1873 [illegible] record for American mines.

Colorado which had not a white inhabitant less than five years ago, [illegible] having a total length of its railroads [illegible].

Brattleboro people have [illegible] press, freight is not to exceed [illegible] this season 130,000 pounds.

Salt Lake has a chimney [illegible] meter, nine feet in [illegible] inches thick, and [illegible] high.

Russia has 2,261 [illegible] kinds, employing 175,000 [illegible] producing annually goods [illegible] roubles.

No wonder that North Carolina [illegible]. Eight hundred newspapers [illegible] there within the last twelve years.

There are 3,455,081 unmarried [illegible] England above the age of 15 [illegible] engaged in specific occupations, [illegible] ing money thereby.

The local census of Rhode Island shows its population to be 217,000, [illegible] 9,000 more than in 1870. [illegible] whites, 27,215 colored.

During the month of March [illegible] and sixty-four buildings were [illegible] New York, and one hundred and [illegible] are in process of construction.

A Philadelphian went to [illegible] last week, and on his return [illegible] the bench, pulled off his [illegible] drowned himself in the [illegible] a note stating that he was tired [illegible].

A boy about sixteen years of [illegible] on the hind end of a wagon in [illegible] and the driver striking at him [illegible] lash big him in the left eye and [illegible] ball completely from its socket.

A couple of disputatious [illegible] contending as to which is the [illegible] in the world, when the wife of [illegible] with her babe in her arms, [illegible] declaring that the oldest business [illegible] is the nursery business.

A Virginia railroad was made [illegible] for killing a rooster. The engineer [illegible] spoke to the gentleman with [illegible] kindly as possible, but when [illegible] dropped one wing on the ground [illegible] good eye heavenward, and commenced [illegible] ing his spur on the rail, [illegible] to be a virtue and he [illegible] thirteen freight cars.

A lecturer on peace soared [illegible] ence, saying: "Let us have [illegible] where? Let us have peace even [illegible] have peace at home. I have [illegible] twenty-five years, and never [illegible] wife one cross word. [illegible] dare to!" yelled an auditor, and [illegible] a teamster the lecturer's [illegible]